

LORD CURZON TO JOIN MR. BALDWIN'S CABINET

The Daily Mirror

NET SALE MUCH THE LARGEST OF ANY DAILY PICTURE NEWSPAPER

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One Penny.

TAXI CRIME: DRAMATIC STORY



Miss Jessie Maud Findley (left) and Miss Martha Frebel, who were witnesses at the opening at Lambeth yesterday of the charge against Alexander Campbell Mason (inset) of murdering Jacob Dickey, a taxicab driver, in Baytree-road, Brixton. Mason was remanded until Saturday after remarkable allegations by prosecuting counsel.

VISITING No. 10



Lord Derby, who has received and accepted an offer to remain Minister for War, leaving No. 10.

CASE AGAINST IRISH DEPORTEES BEGUN

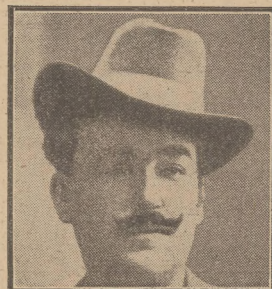


Miss O'Brien (right), sister of Art O'Brien (left inset), talking with friends yesterday outside Bow-street, where her brother was charged with Sean O'Mahoney (right inset) and two others with seditious conspiracy. Mr. Travers Humphreys described the charge as one of conspiracy by force of arms to establish a republic in the Irish Free State. Accused were remanded.

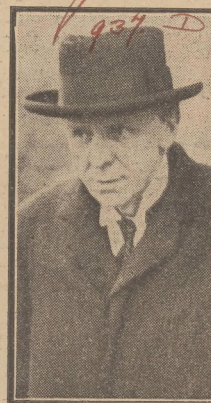
LEGACY OF MILLIONS



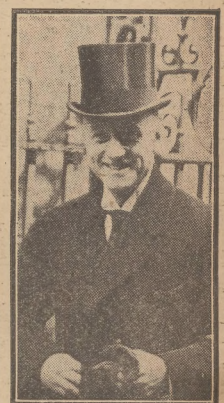
The late Mrs. Julia Davies, who has left millions.



Captain Harry Zeitun, a former British officer, who was Mrs. Davies' secretary. It is reported that she made him her sole residuary legatee, he may receive £3,000,000. The will is contested by the widower.



Lord Robert Cecil leaving Downing-street yesterday. He is expected to join the new Ministry.



Sir Samuel Hoare, who heard the news of Mr. Baldwin's appointment while flying, was also a visitor.

There were many notable callers on the new Premier at No. 10, Downing-street yesterday. Formal resignations have now been received from all the retiring Ministers.

TAXI CRIME CONFESSION STORY

Dramatic Statements by Sir Richard Muir.

'I HAVE SHOT A MAN'

Grim Account of Struggle with Driver—Gloves as Clue.

A dramatic story of an alleged confession by Alexander Campbell Mason, accused of the Brixton taxicab crime, was told yesterday by Sir Richard Muir at Lambeth.

Mason was stated by counsel to have said to a friend: "I have shot a taxi driver. Several times I shot him, and still he struggled with me. He got away and ran round in circles." Sir Richard added that Mason then described how he jumped over the fences, climbed walls and was let out of a house by women.

Sir Richard unfolded the story of the crime, dealing with the finding of a pair of gloves, a stick and a revolver, and Mason was remanded until Saturday.

TALK WITH FRIEND.

Prisoner Alleged to Say "I Have Made Terrible Mess of Things."

Mason, who is twenty-two, had a seat in the dock and appeared quite at ease. Sir Richard Muir, asking for Mason to be committed for trial on a charge of wilful murder, said that at about 9.30 p.m. on May 9 James Dickey was fatally shot at Baytree-road, between Brixton-road and Acre-lane.

"The man who shot Dickey," said Sir Richard, "went down Baytree-road and disappeared round the corner."

"A Mrs. Maxwell heard a scream and saw a man by the back of the garage. The man was next seen on a dividing wall between 15, Acre-lane and a warehouse. Near the scene of the crime were found a grey suede glove, a walking-stick and an electric torch."

The owner of the walking-stick was discovered by the police to be a man named James Vivian, who was known as Eddie Vivian, and is described by the prisoner as being 'his pal.' On May 12 "Mr. and Mrs. Vivian" were examined by the police.

STORY OF THE GLOVES.

The story they would tell was this: On the Sunday morning of May 6, the prisoner, who was known to them as "Scottie Murray," called on the Vivians, and spent the day.

He spoke of trying to find a young woman he knew by the name of Pluffie, or Lillie Alford, who lived at Brixton.

On May 7 he was again at the Vivians' home, and going to a public house they met a man known as Dan Nunn, and this man was asked by the prisoner if he could get them a revolver. "After that prisoner went to see if he could find Pluffie. At eight o'clock Vivian met prisoner and the man Nunn in Blackfriars-road, and prisoner then said: "I have got the gun."

On the Sunday Vivian lent the prisoner a pair of dark suede gloves. The dark suede gloves found on the scene of the murder had been identified, said Sir Richard, as the pair lent to the prisoner by Vivian.

Sir Richard said during a meal with Vivian the prisoner said he was without money.

He said he must have some, and added, "I have a good mind to get a taxi-driver and plant him one out and take his money, and if one taxi is not enough I will take half a dozen."

At 7.30 the next day the prisoner left, taking with him a jemmy wrapped in brown paper, a torch and a stick.

"Dickey left the Trocadéro at nine that night," said Sir Richard, "and a test journey showed the taxi registered 58, 36, which was the sum shown on Dickey's meter."

"A TERRIBLE MESS OF THINGS."

"That seems to indicate that Dickey was instructed to drive to Baytree-road and immediately upon arrival Dickey was shot."

On the morning following the murder Mason called for Vivian.

"Mason said to Vivian," proceeded Sir Richard, "I have made a terrible mess of things. I have shot a taxi-driver. I pointed the revolver at his head and fired."

"He appeared to take no notice. He rushed at me and commenced to struggle with me. Seven times I shot him, but he still kept struggling with me. I could not knock him out. I got his head between my knees and fired at his head and shoulders."

"He got up and ran round in a circle with his face covered in blood. There was a crowd around me, and some fellow handed me a jemmy and said, 'Is this yours?'"

"I jumped over a large fence of wire and went over the wall to a house where some women said, 'Oh, burglars!'"

"The woman let me through. I had no money, so walked all the way home."

Vivian asked him, 'Where did you come

from?' and Mason said, 'Brixton. If I had shot him dead and got his money and still had the revolver I would have gone and done another one. The revolver was not much good to kill a man. I wanted a 45.'

"It will be the rope for me all right, but I don't care so long as you bring me plenty to eat. It is not the first time I shot anyone. I did it on in on the other side."

Vivian, added Sir Richard, knew the prisoner to have been in the United States or Canada, and he spoke with an American accent.

Sir Richard said that the subsequent behaviour of the prisoner with Vivian also provided additional corroboration on other points. The thread with which the prisoner's trousers were repaired would be identified.

"IDENTIFIED BY WALK."

Miss Martha Frebel, of Acre-lane, Brixton, stated that on the night of the murder a man came through the house.

She picked out the prisoner at Brixton Police Station by his walk.

Elsie Bliss, the householder at the same address, gave similar evidence.

Miss Jessie Maud Pindley, of Santley-street, Brixton, a milliner, said that on the night of May 9 she was going home along Acre-lane.

As she approached Baytree-road she heard someone crying out, and saw two men struggling.

They struggled for two or three seconds, and then one of the men cried out: "Stop him, stop him; he is killing me."

Then one man threw the other down, and she heard two reports and saw two flashes.

Fund for Taxi-Drivers.—The Motor-Cab Protection Society are raising a fund for the widow and child of Dickey.

PLANES LIKE BIRDS.

Invention of Wings with "Feathered" Tips and Lifting Power.

Aeroplane that is being investigated by a leading British aircraft firm becomes popular. The invention is a new wing which, it is claimed, will effect an improvement of at least ten per cent. in the lifting power of aeroplanes without occasioning any increased engine-power or sacrifice of speed.

The invention is applicable to any existing type of wing, and consists of spraying out the tips of the wing in such a manner that they resemble the individual feathers that are seen projecting from the wings of birds in flight.

These tips are set at a downward angle, and are claimed to eliminate end-losses.

"NAUGHTY GODDESSES."

George Robey Tells How to Study the Classics from Stamps.

"A few years ago, in a revue at the London Hippodrome, I told my audience I was a philatelist—they did not know what that meant, but they laughed; they sometimes do at these revues."

This is a sentence from a paper, "The Stimulus of Stamps," which Mr. George Robey read at the Philatelic Congress at the Hotel Cecil yesterday.

"I am by way of being a doctor," continued Mr. Robey, "and I specialise in the cure of the blues—a complaint that is a ways rife."

"In the midst of anxiety and trying professional work, this avocation of philately lifts me out of myself."

"An early fair of mine was Greek stamps, and I submit if you want to study the classics and get a nodding acquaintance with the charming and consequently naughty goddesses of ancient Greece, your pleasantest method is to collect the stamps of Greece and Crete."

"3" FIGURE OF FATE.

Strange Recurrence in Dual Tragedy of Fishing Expedition.

Those who believe in a mystic power which numbers are able to exert upon events will be interested in the dramatic part which the figure "3" played in a Scottish drowning fatality.

At three o'clock on the third day of the third month, of 1923, Mr. Andrew Connor, the postman at Hay-on-Wye (Aberdeenshire), received news that his two sons, Andrew and Robert, had lost their lives while fishing.

To complete the tragic sequence, the elder of the two boys would have been 15 years of age on May 15.

POET SHOCKED BY MERCURY.

Southey, when Poet Laureate, refused the medal of the Royal Society of Literature because it depicted Mercury carrying ivory sandals, said Sir Henry Newbolt yesterday, in handing the medal to Mr. Lytton Strachey.

In deference to Southey's objection the medal now bore Greek-like figures carrying a banner "which covered a multitude of deficiencies."

REAL CARNIVAL SPIRIT.

"What does it matter what folks we make of ourselves?"

This question is asked by Councillor Cairns, of Hay-on-Wye, in a letter to the Mayor, in which he says:—"Let us, at the opening of the Blackpool carnival, adopt carnival dress and wear it all the week." The Mayor approves of the suggestion.

EMPIREGRAMMOPHONE

Speeches to Children To-day by the King and Queen.

HOMELY BRITISH MOTTOES

The voices of the King and Queen will be heard to-day in thousands of schools all over the British Empire.

Their Majesties' Empire Day messages to children have been recorded by grammophones, and they will be listened to in some 700 of the London County Council schools alone.

To all boys the King will say:— "Every one of you counts, and what you do and learn now will decide how far you will be able to play your part worthily when you grow up. Get knowledge, be brave, honourable and kind, thinking of others before yourselves, and always play the game."

Queen Mary's message to "all the daughters of our worldwide family of nations" will be:— "Think always of what you can do to make your homes happy. The home which fosters clean mind and kind hearts is God's Temple, and the spirit of the good home, whether it be rich or poor, is one of the best things in the world."

"You can learn and practise nothing better for yourselves and all members of the great British family than the simple lessons of love, kindness and unselfishness, which, in cloud or sunshine, are the strength and beauty of life."

MYSTERY GERMS.

Cause of Scarlet Fever and Measles Found?—Scientist's Discovery.

Two new germs, which he believes may be the cause of scarlet fever and measles, have been discovered by Dr. D. Thomson, of the Pickett-Thomson Laboratory.

Dr. Thomson told the governors of St. Paul's Hospital yesterday that the germs were taken from the throat and are somewhat similar to each other.

PETS VISIT HOSPITAL.

Pip, Squeak and Wilfred Delight Children in Hastings.

Pip, Squeak and Wilfred, *The Daily Mirror* pets, yesterday visited the East Sussex Hospital at Hastings, and had a warm reception, especially in the children's ward.

They were introduced by Uncle Dick, and the hospital authorities expressed themselves as delighted with the visit.

They were also introduced to the mothers of the babies who took part in the Baby Show, for which prizes were given by this journal. The first prize in each of the four classes went to local competitors.

The carnival concluded with *The Daily Mirror's* beautiful fancy dress dances—at which the mystery prizes were given—and a fancy dress competition.

MINER M.P. DEAD.

By-Election Caused at Morpeth by Sudden End of Mr. John Cairns.

Mr. John Cairns, Labour M.P. for Morpeth, died suddenly in Newcastle yesterday. He had appeared to be in the best of his usual health and attended meetings in Newcastle on Tuesday and Saturday.

He had represented Morpeth since 1918 and succeeded the late Right Hon. Thomas Burt. At the General Election Mr. Cairns had a majority of 5,019 over the Liberal candidate. Formerly a miner, he was financial secretary of Northumberland Miners' Association, president of the Northumberland Association of Mine Workers' Homes Association and a justice of the peace for Newcastle-on-Tyne.

A woman mentioned as a possible Conservative candidate in the coming by-election at Tiverton caused by the death of Mr. H. W. Sparks.

Mr. J. Cairns.

"I know the weight of unoccupied hours and the trial of having to travel in trains without being able to read, or to see the landscape or the faces of friends."

Viscount Grey, reverting to the time five years ago when he nearly went blind, made this statement yesterday in inaugurating an institute in Newcastle for blind girls.

He told the girls that he learned Braille so that he might not be left absolutely derelict.

TENNIS FOR OFFICIALS.

The staff of the Poplar Public Health Department have been granted by the Health Committee, the use of the lawn at No. 1 Wellington-road, as a tennis court. The house is to be used as a tuberculosis dispensary.

DEPORTED MEN IN THE DOCK.

Stories of Conspiracy by Irish Rebels in London.

DOCUMENTS SEIZURE

Letters from De Valera to Mr. Art O'Brien.

Stories of Irish rebel activity in London were told at Bow-street yesterday when four of the released deportees were remanded for a week on the charge of seditious conspiracy.

They were Art O'Brien (president), Sean McGrath (secretary), of the Irish Self-Determination League, Sean O'Mahoney, and Michael Galvin, described as a schoolmaster, of Greenwich.

It was the case for the Crown that they were assisting the campaign to set up a republic in Ireland by force of arms, murderings and burnings.

Among documents quoted were several said to have been written by De Valera to O'Brien.

I.R.A. IN ENGLAND.

Counsel Quotes Documents Giving Plan of Brixton Prison.

There was a large crowd in court, and Sir Archibald Bodkin, Director of Public Prosecutions, was present when Mr. Travers Humphreys, with whom was Mr. Roland Oliver, opened the case for the prosecution.

Mr. Humphreys described the charge as "conspiracy by force of arms to compel a change in the constitution of one of the self governing Dominions of the Crown, that is, to establish a republic in the Irish Free State."

After commenting on the aims of the Irish Self-Determination League, of which O'Brien was president, Mr. Humphreys quoted a speech he made at a meeting on December 6 last year, when O'Mahoney was present.

The speech showed, argued counsel, that O'Brien was helping those who were then and still were using force of arms in Ireland.

On O'Brien, he added, were found certain documents, including reports of activities of the Republican forces.

In McGrath's possession, when he was arrested some time ago, was a pocket-book, and on most of the pages of it were accumulated instructions for the preparation of fuses and high explosives and materials of that sort for demolition purposes.

O'BRIEN AGAIN REFUSED BAIL.

With regard to Galvin, he was an extremely active member of the Republican conspiracy, and seemed to have occupied the position of commander of "B" Company of "the Irish Republican Army in England."

Galvin had in his possession a letter written to him by one of the men who were executed for the murder of Sir Henry Wilson.

Inspector Cosgrove stated that on March 11, in the early hours, he went with other officers to O'Brien's house, and failing to get a reply forced an entry by breaking a pane of glass in the fanlight of the back door.

Miss O'Brien then came, and he served the deportation order on O'Brien in the dining room. During a search of the premises they found a document which purported to appoint Art O'Brien representative in London of the Irish Republic.

Sergeant Pinder said that amongst other documents found on Galvin when he was arrested was one containing a plan of Brixton Prison.

Mr. Fulton renewed his application for bail on behalf of O'Brien, but it was again refused.

OTHER NEWS IN BRIEF.

To-day's Weather.—Mainly fair, local showers; cool. Lighting-up time, 9.54 p.m.

Royal Gift to Children.—The King has sent £100 to the Children's Country Holiday Fund.

Summer time was adopted by the French Senate yesterday, and begins on Sunday.

Smokers' Islands.—Over 300 million cigars were exported from the Philippines last year.

Ex-Mayor of Wakefield, Mr. Barron Mitner, who played Rugby for England in 1880, left £7,121.

Birth control information at maternity centres is to be reported on by a Battersea sub-committee.

Collector's Hoard.—A child found wandering in Camberwell had over 400 picture cards from cigarette packets on him.

Berwick Nominations.—Mrs. Hilton Philipson (Con.), the Hon. H. Robson (Lib.), and Mr. G. Oliver (Lab.) were yesterday nominated for Berwick by-election.

Dispensing Mistakes.—Of twenty test prescriptions sent out in Islington nine were found to be incorrectly dispensed, and six prosecutions followed.

Famous Oxford Blue.—Canon E. S. Carter, who died at Scarborough yesterday, was a double Blue at Oxford, representing his university at cricket in 1866 and in the boat in 1867.

Queen's Gift to Stewardess.—Mrs. S. A. Carroll, senior stewardess, has received from the Queen a gold brooch with a large amethyst encircled with pearls for her service when their Majesties crossed the Channel on their Rome visit.

NEW PRIME MINISTERS SEARCH FOR A CHANCELLOR

Sir R. Horne Not Free to Take Office: Seeing Mr. Baldwin To-day.

MR. A. CHAMBERLAIN'S SUDDEN RETURN

Comes Back from France in Reply to Urgent Telegram—Marquis Curzon to Remain.

Mr. Stanley Baldwin, the new Premier, practically completed his Ministry yesterday, and will submit it to the King to-morrow.

There will be general satisfaction that the Marquis Curzon has consented to continue as Foreign Secretary and that Lord Derby will remain War Minister. The important post of Chancellor of the Exchequer, however, remains to be filled.

Mr. Baldwin is offering that office to Sir Robert Horne, who comes to London to-day to see the Premier. Speaking at Glasgow last night Sir Robert said he had entered into business commitments upon which it was not possible for him to turn back.

Mr. Austen Chamberlain, who returned from France last night in reply to an urgent telegram, is expected to receive a post in the Cabinet.

UNIONIST PARTY MEETING FIXED FOR MONDAY.

Mr. Baldwin to Report to the King To-morrow.

FEW CABINET CHANGES.

By Our Lobby Correspondent.

Mr. Stanley Baldwin has now practically completed his Cabinet, and the names of the new Ministers will be submitted to the King for approval probably to-morrow.

It has been the Prime Minister's desire to make as few changes as possible and with the exception of the Chancellorship, none are expected in the higher posts.

There will be a meeting of the Unionist Party at the Hotel Cecil at noon on Monday to elect the new leader of the party. In all probability Lord Curzon will preside.

One of the first Ministers to be approached with a request to remain in his present office was the Marquis Curzon of Kedleston, and yesterday afternoon he consented to do so.

Lord Curzon's decision will give widespread satisfaction. He has always placed the national interest before private considerations and his departure from the Foreign Office at the present juncture, when a delicate state has been reached in the settlement of the Near Eastern question, would have been extremely inconvenient.

LORD DERBY TO STAY.

The Earl of Derby called at No. 10 yesterday. At the Royal Tournament luncheon at Olympia Lord Derby announced that he had agreed to continue to serve as Secretary for War.

Mr. Baldwin also saw Lord Robert Cecil, whose inclusion in the Government is anticipated, and Sir Samuel Hoare, who will remain Air Minister.

In view of the heavy work before Mr. Neville Chamberlain, the Home Minister, in connection with housing and rent legislation, the Premier proposes to appoint an additional parliamentary secretary to the Health Ministry to assist Mr. Chamberlain.

As regards the other offices, rumour was busy yesterday with the names of Lord Robert Cecil and Mr. J. C. C. Davidson, Mr. Bonar Law's parliamentary private secretary.

Colonel Leslie Wilson has been reappointed Chief Whip.

MESSAGE TO FRANCE.

Maintenance of Entente the New Government's Aim.

A Paris communication states that messages have been exchanged by Mr. S. Baldwin and M. Poincaré. Mr. Baldwin telegraphed:

"I have the sincerest hope for the continuance of the cordial relations which have been manifested between the two countries and in the maintenance of the Entente which is the common objective of the two Governments."

M. Poincaré telegraphed: "I can renew the assurances that the French Government wish to collaborate heartily with you in the support and development of friendly relationship and alliance between our two countries."

In reply to a similar message from the Premier, M. Theunis, Belgian Premier, telegraphed:

"The cordial and friendly relations which unite our two countries, we are convinced, can only draw still closer, continuing the deep friendship definitely cemented in the days of war."

Mr. Baldwin's appointment, says Reuter, is favourably received by the French newspapers. The general presumption is that the new Prime Minister will continue Mr. Bonar Law's policy as regards Franco-British relations.

MR. AUSTEN CHAMBERLAIN TO BE OFFERED A POST.

"My Back Turned on Office," Says Sir R. Horne.

BUSINESS COMMITMENTS.

Who will be the new Chancellor of the Exchequer?

Writing late last night, *The Daily Mirror* Lobby Correspondent says:—

I learn definitely that Sir Robert Horne has the refusal of the Chancellorship of the Exchequer. He is coming to London to-day to see Mr. Baldwin.

I also understand that Mr. Austen Chamberlain will be invited to join the Cabinet.

One of the most interesting developments yesterday was the news that Mr. Austen Chamberlain was suddenly returning from France.

Mr. Baldwin would probably be pleased to avail himself of his services, but a private conference with Mr. Chamberlain's ex-Coalition colleagues would probably precede any decision to return to office.

The Prime Minister is naturally anxious to secure the solidarity of the Conservative Party, and it was pointed out yesterday that the inclusion of one or more of the Chamberlainite section would be something more than a friendly gesture in that direction.

SIR R. HORNE'S "CONFIDENCE."

A Reuter message from Perpignan states that Mr. Austen Chamberlain, who has been staying at Yverles-Bains, has left there for London on the receipt of an urgent telegram.

Speaking last night at Glasgow, Sir Robert Horne said:—

"Nothing would rejoice me more than that a new Prime Minister should succeed in inducing all the members of the Unionist Party to forget differences and vendettas of the past."

I must, however, make this to you, my constituents, a confidence as to myself.

"I do not know whether Mr. Baldwin will ask me to take any office, and therefore, perhaps, it is indelicate to say anything as to what I should be prepared to do on the hypothesis that he may."

"But some weeks ago, however, there appeared to me to be so little hope that the unity of the party, which I thought essential, could be achieved that I entered into commitments upon which it is impossible for me to go back."

"For the time at least I have turned my back upon any prospect of office in any Ministry."

"OUR COMMON CAUSE."

M. Millerand's Tribute to Mr. Bonar Law—Ex-Premier "a Little Better."

Mr. Bonar Law was a little better yesterday, having passed a comfortable night, but no rapid improvement in his condition is expected.

M. Millerand, the French President, in a telegram to Mr. Bonar Law expressing regret at his retirement, said:—"France has not forgotten that in tragic hours you showed yourself the resolute partisan of an alliance between our two countries, and that you have given two sons to the common cause."

If your Government and ours have differed in opinion on the choice of methods, you have never allowed that temporary disagreement to throw any doubt on the sincerity or solidity of our union."

RING CLUE TO BODY ON BEACH.

"W. G." are the initials on a signet ring worn by a woman whose body was found yesterday on the beach at Southend.

Aged about forty-five or fifty, the woman had brown hair, grey eyes, false teeth and was dressed in dark blue.



Dr. Henry Bradley, who was one of the editors of the Oxford Dictionary, died yesterday.



Lady Constance Lytton has died in London at the age of fifty-four. She was a prominent Suffragist.

BRITISH AIRMAN FEARED LOST AT SEA.

Missing After Leaving Naples for M.a.ta.

ITALIAN BOATS' SEARCH.

ROME, Wednesday.

A Catania message says an English airman, whose name is stated to be Barisac, left Naples last Saturday for Malta, being due at Catania the same day.

He has not yet arrived, and it is feared that he fell into the sea and was drowned.

Italian boats to and from Sicily have been directed to search along the route.—Exchange.

FIND IN PIT SHAFT.

Human Bones Believed To Be Child's Forearm—Fourteen Days' Search.

The police and miners who for fourteen days have been searching the disused pit shaft at Simmondsley, near Glossop, have discovered two small bones, which they believe to be a child's forearm.

The search was begun in the endeavour to find a clue to the three-years-old mystery surrounding the disappearance of Mrs. Hannah Calladine and her two children.

A Central News message says remains have been discovered which have been definitely established as those of an adult woman, a little girl and a child.

34TH DIVISION MEMORIAL.

Unveiled on Site of Headquarters in 1916—Children's Tribute.

AMIENS, Wednesday.

Major-General Sir Cecil Nicholson unveiled today a memorial to the 34th Division erected between the villages of Ovillers and La Basille, on the spot where the headquarters of the division stood in 1916.

Schoolchildren placed flowers round the memorial, and Sir Cecil in a speech recalled the battles and mine warfare in which the division took part.—Reuter.

DR. HENRY BRADLEY DEAD.

Famous Editor of Oxford Dictionary—From Clerk's Desk to Fame.

Dr. Henry Bradley, the famous lexicographer and one of the editors of the Oxford Dictionary, died at Oxford yesterday, aged seventy-eight.

A Fellow of Magdalen College—where the Prince of Wales was an undergraduate—Dr. Bradley was an Honorary Doctor of Literature of Oxford, Durham, and Sheffield Universities.

As a youth he showed an unusual interest in languages, but after a short spell as a private teacher, he became a merchant's clerk, and foreign correspondent in Sheffield. Later he came to London, and his articles attracted such attention that he was invited to Oxford by the University Press Delegates. He was editor of the *Academy* for eight years.

His work in connection with the Oxford Dictionary gained him worldwide renown.

Norwegian Premier Dead.—M. Halvorsen, the Norwegian Premier, died yesterday, aged fifty-one, says an Exchange wire.

MR. BALDWIN'S NEW HOME.

Arrangements will shortly be made for the new Premier and Mr. Baldwin to occupy 10 Downing-street, the Prime Minister's official residence in London, and officials were engaged yesterday morning in transferring Mr. Baldwin's personal belongings from his room at the Treasury to No. 10.

DEEPEST BASS SINGER'S FUNERAL.

Mr. Barry Lindon—whose real name was Mr. John David Smith—the well-known basso profundo, was buried at New Southgate yesterday. Mr. Barry Lindon, who weighed twenty stone, was said to possess the deepest bass voice in the country.

DANGER OF NEW WAR IN NEAR EAST.

Allies Take Precautions at Constantinople.

OUTLOOK "VERY GRAVE."

Lausanne Conference to End in Breakdown Again?

Fears of a renewal of war between Turkey and Greece are intensified by somewhat alarming news from Constantinople.

The situation, cables the Exchange, is considered very grave, and the Allies are taking urgent precautionary measures.

Allied troops at Karitsa will be recalled to Constantinople in the event of the outbreak of hostilities.

Delegates of British societies were leaving Constantinople yesterday on board a British torpedo-boat for Mudania, en route for Angora. They will ask for the continuation of all negotiations.

Members of the Greek delegation have announced, cables the Central News, that they are leaving Lausanne on Saturday.

The sitting of the Economic Committee announced for yesterday was adjourned at the last moment, which is a proof that private conferences which have been going on so actively and secretly have not resulted in the finding of any way to an understanding.

There is, adds the Central News, always a fear that a rupture will result, and there is talk of the conference coming to an end without recording any results by the mere announcement that "all the subjects under discussion have been exhausted."

In official Constantinople circles a denial is given to the report that the Greek Fleet had appeared off the Dardanelles. The fleet, it is stated, is at Volos awaiting the secret instructions of the Government.—Exchange.

SOVIET CLIMB DOWN.

Submission to British Demands—Desire for 'Propaganda' Conference.

Lord Curzon's first duty, following his acceptance of the office of Foreign Secretary in the new Ministry, was to receive from M. Krassin at the Foreign Office last night the Soviet reply to the British ultimatum.

Their interview lasted nearly an hour. Russia accepts practically all the British demands, and suggests a conference to discuss propaganda and the observance of the Trade Agreement.

The Soviet Government is ready to conclude a convention granting British citizens the right of fishing outside the three-mile limit.

Compensation is offered for the seizure of trawlers, for the execution of Mr. Davison, and for the arrest of Sir Stan Harding.

Should Britain agree to a conference, M. Chicherin would be the Soviet delegate. The Note adds: "Consequences which might arise from a break between Britain and Russia are causing the Russian Government serious apprehensions, and to avoid any responsibility for the possibility of such results, the Soviet Government is willing to make these new concessions."

THE PRINCE AT WILTON.

To-day's Inspection of Yeomanry of Which He is Colonel-in-Chief.

The Prince of Wales arrived at Wilton House, near Salisbury, yesterday, on a visit to the Earl and Countess of Pembroke, and to-day will inspect the Wiltshire Yeomanry, of which he is Colonel-in-Chief.

Officers of the Yeomanry were invited to meet the Prince last night and the house party included Lord and Lady Louis Mountbatten, Viscount and Viscountess Ednam, the Marquis of Anglesey, the Marquis and Marchioness of Hartington and Lady Mary Thynne. The Earl and Countess Fitzwilliam are to entertain the Prince of Wales at Westworth-Woodhouse, their Yorkshire seat, during his visit to Rotherham and district next week.

"ALDERSHOT BATTLE."

The Queen and Princess Mary Drenched by Rain.

The King and Queen, Princess Mary, Viscountess Lascelles, and the Duke of Connaught saw a "battle" in the Long Valley at Aldershot yesterday.

The morning's operations were carried out under a general idea that a cavalry regiment, with a section of the Royal Horse Artillery, was acting as an advanced guard to a cavalry brigade advancing from Guildford.

The Queen, wearing a grey costume and toque trimmed with mauve, and Princess Mary, wearing a dove-grey costume and hat to match, motored to the valley and stayed until the end, and by the time they reached their motor-car their costumes were drenched by heavy rain.



Milk is the finest food for raising the physical standard of the nation. See that your children get plenty of milk. You too should take more

milk

The Food that makes Real Men

Use more milk

FREE

The recipe quoted in this announcement is taken from "Fifty Good Milk Recipes." A free copy of this book will be sent to any address on application to

Do you know this 'Party' Milk Pudding?

TAPIOCA CREAM

Soak 1½ tablespoonfuls of tapioca in 1 pint of milk, put into a double saucepan with 1 tablespoonful of castor sugar and a vanilla pod, and cook gently for an hour. Remove vanilla pod, stir the tapioca when cool into a large basin in which 1 gill of cream has been whipped, pile into a glass dish, and decorate with ratafia biscuits and a few crystallised cherries.

THE NATIONAL MILK PUBLICITY COUNCIL, 27 (E1) Southampton Street, London, W.C.2.

The long service of Pyramids is traditional. They come back from the wash as sound as ever—time after time.

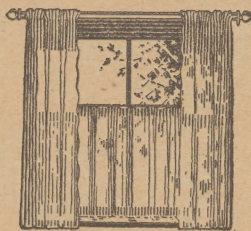
PYRAMID

HANDKERCHIEFS for MEN

Pyramid label on every handkerchief.

1/3 each self-white and guaranteed color borders

Let in the Sunlight — through Lace



What is a "Brisby"?

THE Brise-bise Lace Curtain (familiarily called a "Brisby") supplies a modern need. Literally, a Brise-bise Lace Curtain "breaks the north wind." Actually, it softly diffuses the sun's glare without expelling its beneficent

rays, and gives privacy to the occupants of a room without loss of light. It is made in all sizes, is easy to put up, as easily washed and wears indefinitely. Ask to see a "Brisby" Lace Curtain. It will charmingly adorn your home.

LACE CURTAINS

FOR EVERY TYPE OF WINDOW

Now is the time to put them up. There are special displays in the shops, offering a wide range of charming patterns

The most exquisite of all modern window decorations is a Lace Curtain of ALL-BRITISH MANUFACTURE



Why so many women famous for their beautiful skin use this same powder

How they have learned to cure shininess, to tone down blotchy colouring, to keep their skin looking always soft and natural

A skin that will become shiny; colour that will come out in spots instead of in a smooth, lovely glow; a tired, flat look about the whole skin—many a woman has despaired of ever curing these unbecomingly little flaws in her face. For has she not tried to tone down the blotchiness of colour that harsh winds bring, only to have it show forth as boldly as ever, because the powder would not stay on, and was not just the right colour for her skin? Has she not found that the most careful powdering made her look artificial, because the powder was not fine enough to smooth evenly and invisibly over all the tiny irregularities of the skin?

For 50 years, women have found that this powder really removes these flaws of appearance. And then she found a powder that really did all these things she had always been seeking. She learned why so many beautiful women have used this powder for years.

They find in Swan Down a powder so rich in adherent ingredients that it clings to the skin for hours, even in wind or dampness, or if you perspire. It is so minutely fine that it spreads into an invisibly thin film over the skin, covering every little ridge and hollow perfectly. The colours of Swan Down were

worked out after innumerable trials of the exact shade that is becoming to each different type of skin. Whatever your colouring, the right one of the five Swan Down shades—cream, pink, flesh, white, brunette—will tone into it perfectly and invisibly. So delicate and exquisite a perfume has Swan Down that many women say they would choose it for its fragrance alone.

More women use it than any other powder in Great Britain

Because the woman who has discovered Swan Down never changes to any other, because more and more women tell other women of the really marvellous way it keeps their skin looking fresh and natural, Swan Down became many years ago, and still is, the most used face powder in Great Britain.

If you, too, have become despairing over the complexion faults that a powder ought to cure, begin at once to use the powder that millions of other women have found does cure them. You will find Swan Down at every chemist's, perfumer's and departmental store in the United Kingdom. Because Swan Down is so perfectly formulated to meet women's skin needs that it has the greatest sale of any face powder in Great Britain, it is possible to sell it for the surprisingly low price of 1s. a box.

Sole Agents in the United Kingdom: Henry C. Quelch & Co., 4 & 5, Ludgate Square, E.C.4.

Simple ways to keep your skin looking soft and natural

Don't use too light a powder—match the colour of your skin. The majority of women use too light a powder. Most women will find that Swan Down Pink or Cream will make their skin look its best; there are a few with very fair complexions who should use Swan Down Flesh, and occasionally one who should use Swan Down White; a few of dark complexion should always use Swan Down Brunette.

Powder evenly over the whole face

Smooth the powder over the skin evenly. Bring it right to the edge of the hair, and powder both the upper and under eyelids, as powdering part of the face and not other parts gives a spotty appearance.



Watch these little pictures of "Home Joys."

Mother's Birthday

The best day in all the year in every happy home is mother's birthday. Everybody helps to make her happy. Even if it happens to be washing day the work is soon done with the help of Watson's Matchless Cleanser Soap.

It is always the mission of this best of soaps to make mother's work lighter and her life brighter. Its pure ingredients are a big help to her every day; washing and household cleaning are never any trouble when mother uses

WATSON'S MATCHLESS CLEANSER

Every double Tablet is a full pound (16oz.) when manufactured

Of Grocers, Oilmen & Stores. If any difficulty in obtaining, write to JOSEPH WATSON & SONS, LTD., WHITEHALL SOAPWORKS, LEECS.

Daily Mirror

THURSDAY, MAY 24, 1923.

PREMIERS' HOBBIES.

AMBITION is not one of the qualities which endear an English statesman to his fellows.

We all like to think that our Prime Minister, whoever he may be, would rather be doing something else instead of governing the country; and Disraeli is probably the only British Premier within recent times who failed to pay this tribute to British preferences.

Successful novelist though he was, he never pretended either to himself or to others that he would rather be the author of a "best seller" than the director of his country's destinies.

Examples of the opposite tendency are numerous.

Gladstone, as we all know, delighted to turn his back on politics in order to read Homer and argue with Catholics and agnostics.

Lord Salisbury, similarly, was happier in the laboratory than in the Cabinet; the Earl of Balfour, amid the cares of office, hankered after music and philosophy; while Lord Rosebery's heart was generally understood to be on the Turf.

Now, in conformity with this long tradition, we learn that Mr. Stanley Baldwin, if he were free to follow his inclinations, would spend his time among his books and pigs.

That does not mean, of course, that the thought of books and pigs is likely to distract his attention from more serious matters.

It is merely the special touch of nature which makes the whole world kin in England.

THE BOY AND THE CANE.

YET another boy—a Folkestone boy, this time—has been complaining to the magistrates because his schoolmaster has caned him for his faults.

Will it comfort him, we wonder, to learn that the discipline which he has endured is one from which even kings do not always escape?

When a governess was appointed to see to the education of Henry VI., her commission, made out in the King's name, gave her specific authority to "chastise us reasonably from time to time."

It further stands on official record that the lady duly availed herself of that authority, and that the application of chastisement did not cease until his Majesty had ceased to deserve it.

The incident is neither the best known nor the most important in English history; but it is, nevertheless, one of which it might be useful for all teachers to remind their pupils every now and again.

MAINLY ABOUT SPORT.

SOMEBODY always finds in the holiday season an opportunity of denouncing his fellow-men for their bad habits.

This time it is Dr. Colvin, of Glasgow, who assails us, declaring that the young men of Great Britain have gone "sport mad," and that their conversation is no nothing but an eternal round of chatter about "football, golf, prizefighting, horses, tennis, billiards, cards and other amusements."

No doubt there are many graver matters which might well engage their interest; the iniquities of the Bolsheviks, for instance, the reconstruction of the Cabinet, the threat of a levy on capital, and the proposed revision of the Book of Common Prayer.

Yet it must not be hastily concluded that the preference which they show for sporting topics proves them to be incorrigibly frivolous and foolish.

Sport is, so to say, a neutral subject—a happy bond of conversational union between men whose serious interests in life lie far apart.

THROUGH "THE MIRROR."

Road Monopolists—Weather Forecasts—More About Domestic Servants—Taxed Amusements.

FOLLOW THE FORECAST!

"E. HENDERSON" appears to have forgotten the existence of weather forecasts.

I notice that the people who ridicule these predictions are always the first to look for them in the morning paper. F. H.

OUR FICKLE CLIMATE.

YOUR correspondent "E. Henderson" asks how Englishmen can adjust themselves to sudden changes in the weather when these changes occur at such frequent intervals.

I can only advise him to carry a small portmanteau containing a thick suit, a mackintosh, a pair of goloshes and a few pairs of thick socks. He would then be ready to face both cold and wet weather.

As for the warmer periods, it is quite a simple matter to keep cool. One can remove one's

LOUD MOTOR HORNS.

MANY motorists appear to take a delight in sounding strident horns at every conceivable opportunity, like children with new toys.

These horns do more harm than good, as they startle people crossing the road, and more often than not they stop dead to look round.

A horn with a long, mellow sound is the most efficient, as it warns, but does not startle. L. ROUNDHAY.

ROAD HOGS.

ONE can't help thinking that something should be done to slow down the traffic a little in London. I refer especially to Hyde Park, particularly the Marble Arch entrance. There should be a speed limit.

On a Sunday morning or evening it is almost impossible to cross at that point, for cars whizz

HOW MODERN WOMAN PLAYS TENNIS.



It looks as if, before long, only acrobats and contortionists would have the skill to compete in tournaments.—(By W. K. Haselden.)

jacket and roll the shirt sleeves in the office. But the chief thing to do is to keep cool and calm by not fidgeting and complaining of the heat. M. W.

Stanhope-gardens.

INVIDIOUS DISTINCTIONS.

CAN you tell me why domestic servants are looked down upon by office and factory girls?

They often have nicer manners and are better educated than those who prefer to earn their living in these ways.

This contempt is one of the real difficulties of the servant problem. COLD-SHOULDERED.

THE MAID'S UNIFORM.

SERVANTS do not object so much to wearing a uniform as to being required to provide it out of their very small wages.

As uniforms are worn to oblige mistresses, it is surely the business of the mistresses to contribute towards the cost. A MAID.

THE CARELESS AGE.

ARE people becoming more careless? When one reads of the alarming and sometimes fatal accidents which are now daily occurrences one is compelled to raise the question.

At work and at home the predominating feature is carelessness.

Is this a result of the war or is it a sign of the national degeneracy? R. FRISCOCK.

by in all directions. Few drivers even give any warning of their approach.

In fact, the Marble Arch entrance of the Park is almost as difficult and dangerous to cross as the Champs-Élysées in Paris.

NERVOUS PEDESTRIAN.

THE ENTERTAINMENT TAX.

MENTION of the entertainment tax in one of your articles reminded me that the abolition of this impost is long overdue.

When are the public to be allowed to pay a reasonable price for a seat at the theatre or the picture palace?

Perhaps the new Chancellor will direct his attention to this tax. A. MELVILLE.

IN MY GARDEN.

MAY 23.—Carnations must be carefully looked after at this season. Give them plenty of water before the soil becomes dry.

Staking should be attended to without delay. Let the sticks be about 2 ft. in height. Do not tie up the shoots tightly. When the buds are large enough they must be thinned out; unless very large flowers are desired, retain about four buds to a stem. Greenfly can be got rid of by syringing with a solution of soft soap. E. F. T.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

Wisdom is oftentimes nearer when we stoop than when we soar.—Wordsworth.

CASE FOR KEEPING THE CITY CHURCHES.

MANY PROTESTS AGAINST THEIR DESTRUCTION.

By FRANCIS GRIBBLE.

PROTESTS against the proposal to sell the City churches for the relief of the necessitous clergy continue to pour in.

A unanimous protest was sent to the Lord Mayor from the Authors' Club, after a dinner given in celebration of the Wren bicentenary; and another has now been uttered by Sir Banister Fletcher.

Clergymen and laymen seem of one mind in the matter; so we may take it that the case is not one in which there is any irreconcilable divergence between the interests of true religion and architectural taste.

There is, no doubt, an argument to be met, but it is quite easy to meet it.

City churches, we are told, have outlived their usefulness. Though they are beautiful to look upon, worshippers have ceased to frequent them.

When they were built, shopkeepers and apprentices lived over the shops, and the City was thickly populated. Nowadays hardly anyone lives there, except a few caretakers and licensed victuallers; and it is not worth while to keep churches open for the benefit of this handful of parishioners. The money would be better spent in subsidising churches in neighbourhoods more accessible to the average church-goers.

That is the argument; but it does not carry conviction.

Whatever may be the reason why so many City incumbents fail to attract large congregations, the inaccessibility of the City assuredly is not one of them, for the City is not, in these days, a place difficult of access.

PREACHERS WHO DRAW.

It is the centre of a converging system of railway lines and roads well served by motor-buses: much easier to get at than most of the resorts to which Londoners are continually repairing for their amusement.

A man or woman who will take the trouble to go from South Kensington to Wimbledon to play golf, or from Highgate to Hamersmith to hear "The Beggar's Opera," could just as easily go from either of these residential quarters to Bishopsgate to listen to a sermon.

Some men and women, indeed, do regularly displace themselves for that purpose; but only when they are satisfied that the journey will bring them to the feet of a live man who can be trusted to say something worth listening to.

We all know of churches outside which a long queue of worshippers is to be seen, every Sunday, waiting for the doors to open.

Nor are the people in the queue merely the people who live round the corner: many of them have come from afar to hear one whom they esteem as a prophet.

It would be the same in the City if preachers always went to the right men.

The men who ought to be holding these rich benefices are not the men who have political or social influence, or even the men who are tired out and need a rest after good work done elsewhere.

They should be eloquent and earnest men—men who will avail themselves of their comparative exemption from the trivialities of the parochial round to prepare weekly discourses really pregnant with thought.

The
 Beautifying
 Touch of
VEN-YUSA
 The Oxygen Face Cream.

To gently rub Ven-Yusa into your skin is to give it a unique "oxygen bath" which improves its texture, clearness, and flexibility.

Ask for "Ven-Yusa Scented" or "Ven-Yusa Unscented." Both same price, 1/3 per dainty quart jar, of all Chemists.

TRUFOOD

THE SUPREME MILK FOR INFANTS



For Perfect Formation of Flesh and Bone

Trufood, made entirely from the purest and richest Cheshire dairy milk, is the ideal substitute for the breast. The mother who is forced to replace the natural supply, either wholly or in part, can use Trufood with the perfect assurance that the same solid flesh and sturdy bone formation, characteristic of the breast-fed baby, will also be seen in her child. Particularly is it of value in hot weather when ordinary milk, owing to the bacteria it contains, is liable to cause summer diarrhoea. Trufood being free from harmful germs is safe under all conditions.

As the first food from birth. Trufood is so easily digested that it may be given as the sole food from birth in those cases in which a mother is quite unable to feed her child. This is one of the strongest points in favour of Trufood, and reveals the ease with which it is assimilated.

To supplement the breast. It often happens that a mother has to put baby completely

on the bottle at a comparatively early date, owing to a partial deficiency of breast milk. There often is quite a fair supply, but it is not quite enough.

By supplementing the breast with Trufood the strain of nursing is relieved, and the benefits of natural feeding can be continued till the ninth month. For so closely is Trufood akin to breast milk that alternate feeding by the natural and artificial methods causes no digestive disturbance in the infant.

The perfect method of weaning. When weaning takes place, although baby has hitherto been doing well, there is often a rapid falling away owing to the child being suddenly asked to assimilate an entirely different food from breast milk—such as cow's milk, or ordinary dried milk. Let Trufood gradually replace the breast, and the troubles of weaning disappear. The change is accomplished easily, and there is no set-back in the rate of progress.

Of all Chemists
in Tins



10 oz., 20 oz., 36 oz.,
2/- 4/- 7/-

A Special Offer—Two Days' Free Trial

So confident are we of the merits of Trufood, and so convinced that it is a boon to every mother, that in order to enable you to test it for yourself, we offer, entirely free of charge, a large trial tin, sufficient to feed baby for two whole days. This will be sent, post free, upon receipt of 6d. in stamps, a nominal charge which merely serves to defray in part the cost of postage and packing. The Trufood "Happy Baby Book" will also be included. This is written by a lady doctor who has made a special study of the problems of infant feeding, and explains in direct, simple language the key to the innumerable difficulties which arise from time to time, and which both the young and the experienced mother must face and overcome.

Write to-day to

TRUFOOD LTD., THE CREAMERIES, WRENBURY
CHESHIRE

T.F. 81-47



Mr. Reginald Sharland is seriously ill, and his part in "Brighter London" has been taken by Mr. Walter Williams.



Miss Doris Lytton who is taking up Miss Edna Best's part in "Her Temporary Husband" at the Duke of York's Theatre.

TO-DAY'S GOSSIP

News and Views About Men, Women and Affairs in General

Merry London.

One got a glimpse of merry London of long ago in St. Peter's, Cornhill, yesterday, as Sir D'Arcy Power, consulting physician to St. Bartholomew's Hospital, told how its famous surgeons were great at fisticuffs. Many a fight they had with one another out of doors; sometimes with the City apprentices for days together. Yet in the hospital they were all kindness.

Origin of "Sister."

It was to the conventional origin of the hospital, he said, that we owed the use of the term "sister," as well as the naming of the sisters by their wards. You may still see them using the same methods that have been used for 500 or 600 years—so strong are custom and tradition at "Barb's."

Royal Gramophone Record.

As I exclusively mentioned recently, the King and Queen will be heard for the first time in history to-day by millions of school-children through the medium of a gramophone. On this record his Majesty explains the meaning of Empire Day to the boys, and the Queen gives motherly advice to the girls. The record was made last March, and thousands have been sent to Australia, New Zealand, Canada, South Africa and India.

Empire Day Ball.

The Duchess of Devonshire is to act as hostess at the Empire Day Dance of the English-Speaking Union, which will be held at the Suffolk Galleries to-morrow. Many Dominion notabilities will attend, including the High Commissioner for Australia and Lady Cook, and the Agents-General for Australia and Canada.



Duchess of Devonshire.

Mrs. Amery, and Sir George and Lady MacLaren Brown. Many American visitors are expected, although the dance club is "dry." It is, I believe, the only "dry" dance club in London.

"Dry" Dancing.

Viscountess Grey of Falloodon is taking a party to the ball, and other distinguished visitors include the First Lord of the Admiralty and

Bylaugh Hall.

Bylaugh Hall has not, as has been stated, been taken by Mr. and Mrs. Marsh, but it is the residence of Mr. and Mrs. David Rice, the latter being Mrs. Marsh's mother. Mr. and Mrs. Marsh are the wealthy Americans who live at Warwick Castle.

From Pugilist to "Prince."

Carl Brisson, the young Dane who has made a success at Daly's Theatre as Prince Danilo in the revival of "The Merry Widow," was light-weight boxing champion of his country at the early age of fifteen. At seventeen he was welter-weight champion of Mid-Europe, and finally he became middle-weight champion of Sweden. He was then known as Carl Petersen. He is still under twenty-four. He has been a film actor in Denmark, and has toured the Moss Empire halls here in a dancing act with his sister.

Spanish Dramatist's Views.

Jacinto Benavente, the Spanish dramatist and Nobel prizewinner, was interviewed recently in America regarding his views on the theatre. Speaking of his native contemporary drama, he said that Spain wanted realistic drama and not fantasy; the less spiritual a play was the more it was appreciated by Madrid audiences; in his opinion also the Russian influence on the drama was far greater than the Latin.

Setting the Pace.

Benavente has, incidentally, no fewer than one hundred and sixteen plays to his credit; but he does not consider his output remarkable. "Oh, we moderns are nothing," he says. "Lope de Vega wrote 2,000 plays!"

America's Women Swimmers.

The American champion women swimmers have arrived in London. They have brought with them their American banjos with which they whiled away many an hour on the way across, and incidentally amused their fellow passengers.

Coifers from U.S.A.

I had a chat yesterday with young J. J. Fawell, the American golfer. He is very keen on the game and is over here to try his luck in the open championship at Troon. During the voyage he and Jim Barnes, who is another competitor, practised on board and drove six dozen balls into the sea. Barnes has won every title but the British open championship.

New Musical Plays.

I hear that Reginald Somerville, the composer of the operetta "David Garrick," has written a musical comedy. It is called "Letitia," and the story is based on "The Belle's Stratagem." In the autumn Mr. Lanillard will produce "John and Mary," in which Arthur Wimperis has collaborated with the German composer Kunneke.

Irish Election.

All parties, my Dublin correspondent says, are preparing for the electoral battle in Southern Ireland. President Cosgrave meets his constituents in Kilkenny City next Sunday. The Labour Party are putting forward several candidates, including Jim Larkin, and are likely to win a good deal of support.

Biggest Cabaret Show.

The Cabaret Show in aid of the Newspaper Press Fund at the Hotel Metropole to-morrow night will be the show of the season. Most of the theatrical stars are giving their services, and when I looked in at rehearsal I saw, to mention only a few, George Robey, Leslie Henson, Jack Buchanan, Beatrice Lillie, Morris Harvey, Billy Leonard and the American Renie Riano, all hard at work for the good of the cause.

Paris Tennis Boom.

My correspondent tells me that there is a great boom in lawn tennis in Paris this season. One large transport company, who are erecting a huge garage, are laying out fourteen courts on the flat roof, with a tea room for the girls and a bar for the men.



A new studio portrait of Miss Betty Baldwin, younger daughter of the newly-appointed Prime Minister.



The Marquis of Worcester, who is to farm part of the estate of his father, the Duke of Beaufort.

Duse in Paris.

Duse, the great Italian actress, had yesterday arrived in Paris on her way to London. She will cross the Channel with the Guitry family, who are also giving a season at the New Oxford next month.

Gladys Cooper's Hair.

Will there be a revival of bobbed hair? I notice that Miss Gladys Cooper has altered the style of her coiffure and now wears her hair short. She has much influence in the matter of fashion. Last season many women wore their hair in the "Tanqueray" style after Miss Cooper had adopted the Victorian mode as the heroine of Pinero's play.

Odd Eyes.

Two more letters have reached me from persons who have white cats with odd eyes—one blue and one green. I am also told of another Dalmatian dog which has one eye of brown and one of blue. This belongs to Sir Francis E. Vincent, of Ormesby, Norfolk.

Is It Unique?

Odd eyes are not limited to cats and dogs. The phenomenon is to be found also in the human species. A South Kensington correspondent writes: "At school with me between 1858 and 1860, there was a boy with one blue and one brown eye. Years after I was walking up Regent-street, when I saw a man coming towards me with a similar peculiarity. I spoke to him and he turned out to be my old school-fellow. I have never heard of such a case elsewhere."

THE RAMBLER.

AT NUMBER TEN.

The King's "Record" Speech—Odd Eyes—Bobbed Hair Again?

The PRIME MINISTER spent a busy day in connection with the formation of his new Cabinet. Offers of Cabinet appointments are made by writing in the Premier's own hand. The letters are strictly private, and are sent by special messengers. Mr. Baldwin's personal belongings were moved into No. 10, Downing-street yesterday, and he is now working there, but it may be some days before he and his family have vacated No. 11, which will then become the residence of the new Chancellor of the Exchequer.

Balfour of Burleigh Memorial.

I understand that the Prince of Wales will unveil the memorial to the late Lord Balfour of Burleigh at St. Columba's Church, Pont-street, where he was an elder. The memorial is almost completed. As Lord Warden of the Stannaries the late Lord Balfour was the Prince's adviser in matters connected with the Duchy of Cornwall.

Earl Spencer's Birthday.

Yesterday was the thirty-first birthday of Earl Spencer. He is the popular son of one of the best-liked men in the peerage, the late Earl, whom he succeeded last year. In 1918 he married Lady Cynthia Hamilton, the second daughter of the Duke of Abercorn, and has one charming little daughter.

The King's War Pigeons.

The pigeons that served during the war and were often under fire have been pensioned by the War Office, and a keeper has been appointed to see that they receive proper care. The King is a pigeon fancier. His Majesty keeps a large number of the racing kind at Sandringham, and the cotes at his Norfolk home are said to be the finest in the country. During the war his pigeons were very extensively used by the military authorities.

Escaping the Season.

The Honourable Mrs. Hoare, Lady Londonderry's sister, is spending the summer quietly in Wiltshire. Many people nowadays who make London their headquarters all the year round escape from the rush of the season. She is a trained nurse, and worked in a London hospital before the war.

Deauville Opens.

Deauville, I hear, has been crowded for Whitsuntide. The Casino is open, and the Artists' Republic of Montmartre sent their representatives to give the season a great send-off. Something new for Deauville is the domino championship of France this week.

"Madriala."

"Madriala," the musical play of which Lady Margaret Sackville is the authoress, is being produced at the Garrick Theatre on May 29 at a special matinee in aid of the Lord Roberts' Workshops Fund for the Disabled. Lady Margaret is a daughter of the 7th Earl De La Warr, and wrote "The Dream Pedlar," and it is from a fairy story in this book that "Madriala" has been adapted. Miss Vera Lennox is to play the leading part.



Lady M. Sackville.

"The Outsider."

Dorothy Brandon's new play, "The Outsider," which, I hear, has been a great success in the provinces, is to be produced by Leon M. Leon and Frank Curzon at the St. James' Theatre on May 31. Isobel Elsom has a great part as a cripple girl, and her performance, I am told, bears out what Sir Arthur Pinero said when he saw her in "Sweet Lavender," namely: "This girl can do anything."

BETTY COMPSON

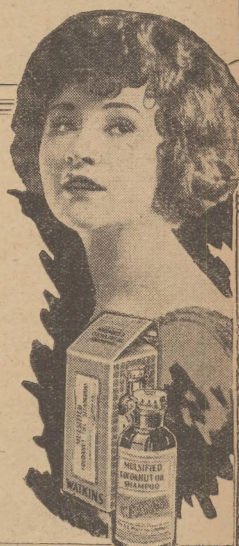
Star of "The Little Minister"

How She Keeps her Hair Lustrous

If you want to keep your hair in good condition, be careful what you wash it with. Many soaps, prepared shampoos and shampoo powders, contain too much free alkali. This dries the scalp, makes the hair brittle, and is very harmful. Mulsified cocoanut oil shampoo (which is pure and entirely greaseless) is much better than anything else you can use for shampooing, as this cannot possibly injure the hair. Simply put two or three teaspoonfuls of Mulsified in a cup with a little tepid water. Then moisten the hair with water and rub the Mulsified in. It will make an abundance of rich, creamy lather, and cleanse the hair and scalp thoroughly. The lather rinses out easily, and removes every particle of dust, dirt, dandruff and excess oil. The hair dries quickly and evenly, and it leaves it fine and silky, bright, fluffy and easy to manage.

You can get Mulsified cocoanut oil shampoo from any chemist. It is inexpensive, and a few ounces is enough to last everyone in the family for months. Be sure you get Mulsified. Beware of imitations—look for the name Watkins on the package.

MULSIFIED
COCOANUT OIL SHAMPOO



Meltis Orchard Fruits

EDINBURGH CEREMONY

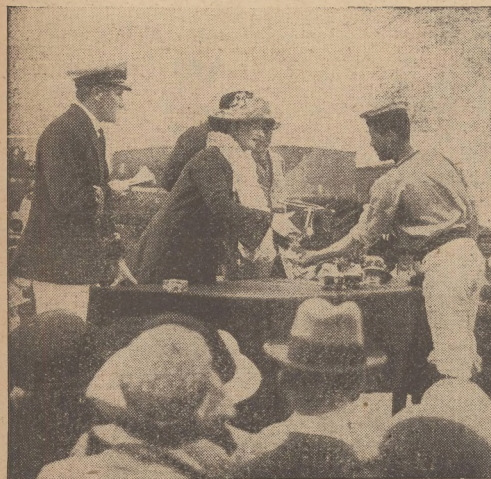


Lord Elphinstone (tallest figure) inspecting the guard of honour.



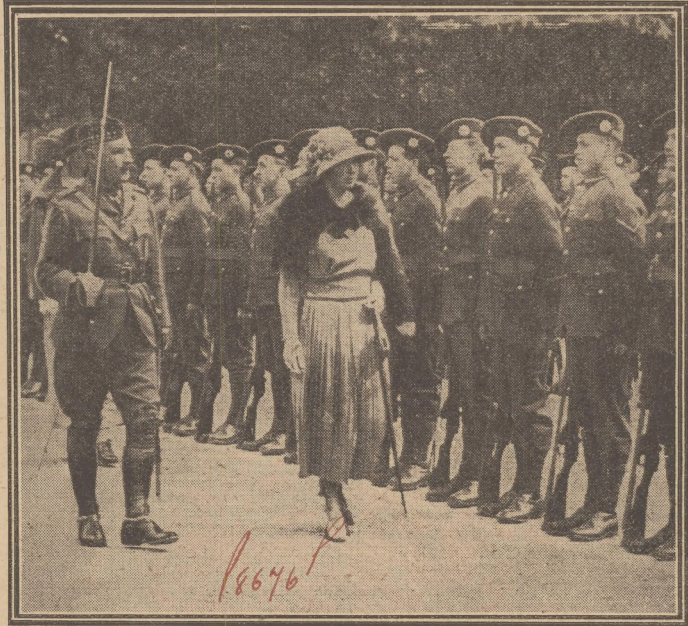
Lord and Lady Elphinstone, sister of the Duchess of York.

Scenes at the opening by Lord Elphinstone, the new Lord High Commissioner, of the General Assemblies at Edinburgh. The Highland Light Infantry furnished a guard of honour.



TRAINING SHIP GYMKHANA.—Lady Browning, wife of the Commander-in-Chief, Admiral Sir Montague E. Browning, distributing the prizes at a gymkhana held at Devonport by boys of the training ship Impregnable.

PRINCESS MARY'S OWN REGIMENT



Princess Mary inspecting the ranks of the 2nd Royal Scots, her own regiment.



Princess Mary Viscountess Lascelles chatting with a sergeant during the presentation by her at Aldershot of medals to non-commissioned officers and men of the 2nd Royal Scots Regiment, of which she is Colonel-in-Chief. She also inspected the barracks.



Rear-Admiral Herbert William Richmond, appointed Commander-in-Chief, East Indies Station, in succession to Vice-Admiral Sir Lewis Clinton-Baker.



HIS PIGGY BACK.—The unusual resting place chosen by a watchdog on a country farm. Oddly enough, the pig appears in no wise to resent the burden of a passenger.



ZOO'S PRIZE OPTIMIST.—The common crane at Regent's Park Zoo, which for the twenty-first year in succession has laid two eggs and is sitting on them. Her efforts have never yet met with success.

FASHION

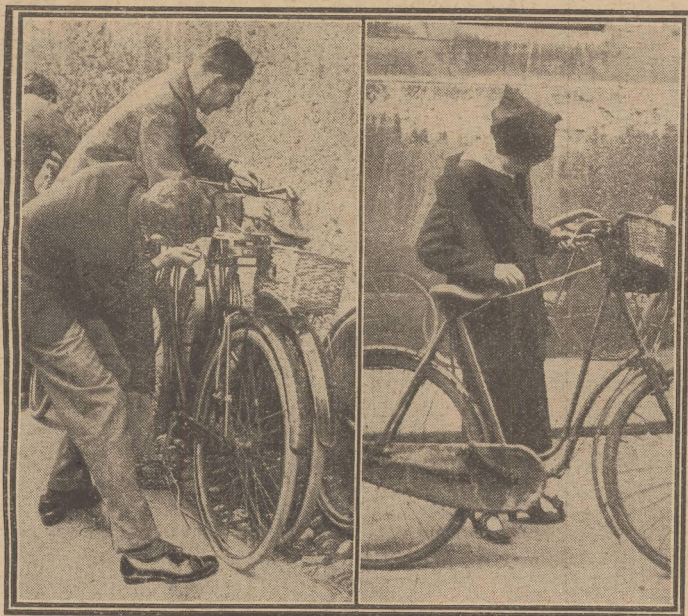


An attractive w grey designed for which tea and ch and an



A dainty crinoline model in grey that has a re the crown and narrow blue

FAIR OXFORD UNDERGRADUATES' PRANK



A "wiring-party" of Oxford undergraduates fixing "cross-bars" to the bicycles of girl students (right-hand picture) during the owners' attendance at lectures.



Vice-Admiral Sir Hugh Henry Darby Tothill, appointed Admiral Commanding Reserves in succession to Vice-Admiral Sir Morgan Singer.



BEAR BICYCLIST.—A bicycling bear whose antics were a feature of a circus entertainment given recently for the amusement of the children patients at Philadelphia Hospital, U.S.A. The nurses enjoyed the show as much as their charges.



AFRICAN HARVEST CEREMONY.—Girls ready to milk the sacred cows at the Harvest Ceremony held by the King of Bunyoro (on extreme right with his Prime Minister). Every male subject has to contribute a bushel of grain.

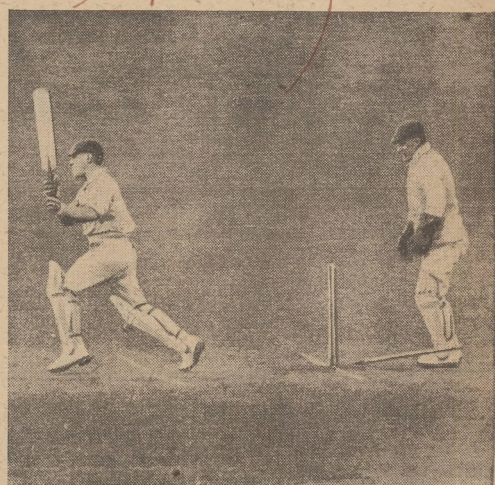
THE COMPLETE GOLFER



Little Miss Margaret White, a diminutive golfer who uses her set of miniature clubs to good effect, playing on the links at Troon, Ayrshire. She is as keen as the grown-ups.



Stannard, of Sussex, stumped by Murrell. He scored thirteen.



Lee, of Middlesex, bowled by Bowley after making thirteen.

THIRTEEN UNLUCKY?—Three players in the cricket match at Lord's between Sussex and Middlesex, who won by three wickets, were dismissed, after scoring thirteen. Extras on each side amounted also to thirteen.

Peevish Children

grow merry and bright

—if they can have Horlick's. Thousands of happy, healthy boys and girls owe their robustness to Horlick's Malted Milk. Free from starch.

No food is better suited to take the place of the infants' natural food. No food builds up more surely the muscles, tissues, nerves, and brain of the growing child.

See the effect of Horlick's yourself. A glass every morning at eleven, or when shopping, will quickly replace lost energy and bring back your accustomed cheerfulness. Any restaurant or café of standing will supply you.

Ready in a minute by stirring briskly in hot or cold water.



The Original
Made in England

Of all chemists, in four sizes, 2/-, 3/6, 8/6 & 15/-.
Ask for, and see that you get, Horlick's.



FREE SAMPLE COUPON

Please send me a free sample of Horlick's, for which I enclose 3d. to cover postage and packing.

Name

Address

Horlick's Malted Milk Co., Slough, Bucks
5 "Daily Mirror."

JUST WHAT YOU NEED FOR THE GARDEN.

Special Offer of Government Surplus Hammocks.

500 only. Perfectly new unused goods. Specially made for the Government. Of very strong Sail Cloth, eyeleted and complete with ropes and lashing. Worth four times the price. Secure ones at once. Will safely carry the heaviest person.

Ideal for private use and for Institutions, Schools, Clubs, Hospitals, etc. This offer cannot be repeated when the 500 are disposed of.

Reduced Price
12/6

CHEP. 1/- ex.
3 for 3s.
CARR. PAID.

SILVER'S DISTRIBUTING CO. (Dept. M), 439, OXFORD ST., LONDON, W.



Reduced Price
12/6

CHEP. 1/- ex.
3 for 3s.
CARR. PAID.

Foster Clark's

It's the Creamiest Custard

Stylish White Shoes

—low prices

It is white shoe time now—

And F.H.W. have a fine range of smart, distinctive **reliable** white wear—for men, women and children—equal to goods sold elsewhere at much higher prices.

Get your white shoes from F.H.W. Call at the local F.H.W. branch; or if there is not one near you write at once for our fine new 96-page Catalogue.

Thousands of people who are unable to visit an F.H.W. branch are ordering direct by post and getting the real F.H.W. value.

Over 200 photo pictures of the latest styles are shown in this splendid catalogue—boots and shoes for every member of the family.

The Catalogue is free to you. It can actually **save** you money by showing you at what low prices you can now get stylish, reliable footwear.

Send a postcard for your copy now!

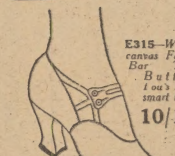
SPECIMEN VALUES

At any F.H.W. shop or post free from Leicester

E374—Ladies' white canvas Oxford, leather soles, covered heel, smart toe
5/11



E315—White canvas Fancy Bar Button Lou's heel, smart toe
10/11



E331—White canvas Oxford Youth's 6/6 Men's
6/11



Also Ladies' white canvas Oxford, Louis heel, smart toe, E313 10/11
In one-bar, two-button shoe, Louis heel, smart toe, E314 10/11
Also Men's white canvas Gibson shoe, E340 8/11. Youth's 7/11
Men's white canvas Balmoral boot, E270 8/11
Also a splendid range of Ladies' nubuck and Buckskin shoes, 17/9 to 25/-
Also Maid's canvas shoes in Gibson and Bar styles, 4/11 and 6/11.
In ordering from this advertisement, send remittance with order. Foreign orders, postage extra.



Freeman, Hardy & Willis

LTD

500
SHOPS

Address for Postal Business:

Postal Service (Dept. 43) Rutland St., LEICESTER

LONDON AMUSEMENTS.

ADELPHI—Nightly, 8.15. Mats, Wed and Sat, 2.30.
BATTLING BUTLER—Jack Buchanan, Phyllis Timmins.
ALDWYCH—(Gerr. 3922.) Evgs, 8.15. TONS OF MONEY.
Wed, Sat, 2.30. Xmas Around T. Walls, R. Lynn.
ALDWYCH—Special Charlie Matinee of
TONS OF MONEY, TODAY, at 2.30.
ALHAMBRA—(Gerr. 6044.) Daily, 2.30, 6.10 and 8.45.
YOU'D BE SURPRISED. Usual Prices, 6s. to 5d.
AMBAASSADORS—THE PICCADILLY PURITAN.
Nightly, at 8.45. Mats, Tues and Fri, at 2.45.
APOLLO—WHAT EVERY WOMAN KNOWS.
Tonight, at 8. After at 8.30. Mat, Tu, Th, 2.30.
DALY'S—THE MERRY WIDOW.
Nightly, at 8.15. Mats, Wed and Sat, at 2.15.
DRURY LANE—(Gerr. 2538-9.) Evgs, at 8.
Wed and Sat, 2.15. NED KEAN OF OLD DRURY.
DUKE OF YORK'S—HER TEMPORARY HUSBAND.
Today, 2.30. Mats, Thurs, Sat, 2.30. (Gerr. 313.)
EMPIRE—(Gerr. 3527.) Twice Daily, 2.30 and 8.30.
THE RAINBOW. Daphne Pollard, Tubby Ellis, etc.
GAIETY—3.30. JOSE COLLINS in THE LAST WALTZ.
By Oscar Straus. Mats, Tues, Thurs, 2.30. (Last Weeks.)
GARRICK—(Gerr. 9213.) 9.30. Wed, Sat, 2.30. Partners
Again. Potash and Perlmutter in the Motor Business.
GLOBE—8.20. Evgs, Wed, Fri, 2.20. "The Voice Outside".
Followed at 9 (Evgs.) 2. Mats, by "Arm's We All".
HAYMARKET—THE ISABELL EDWARD AND ANNE.
By C. E. Jennings. 8.30, 8.30. Mats, Tu, Th, Sat, 2.30.
HIPPODROME—2.30 and 8.15. BRIGHTER LONDON.
Billy Merston, Lyndie Lane, Paul Whiteman and Band.
LITTLE—(Recent 2401.) THE 9 O'CLOCK REVUE.
Evgs, 9. Mats, Mon and Th, 2.45. Red. Mat. Prices.
LYCEUM—7.45. Wed, Thurs, Sat, 2.30. "A Night of
Temptation." Pop. prices, 7s. 6d. to 6d. (Gerr. 7617.)
LYRIC—Evgs, 8.15. Wed, Sat, 2.15. "LILAO TIME."
A Play with Music by Schubert. (Gerr. 3687.)

LYRIC, HAMMERSMITH—THE BEGGAR'S OPERA.
Nightly, 8.15. Mats, Wed and Sat, 2.30.
MASKELYN'S THEATRE, near Oxford Circus. 3 and 8.
OSWALD WILLIAMS, THE SCARAB, etc. etc.
NEW—(Recent 4465.) MATTHEW LANG in THE BAD
MAN. A New Comedy. At 8.30. Sat, Wed, 2.30.
PALACE—Evgs, 8.15. Mats, Thurs, Sat, 2.30.
Nightly, 8.20. Mats, Thurs, Sat, 2.30.
PLAYHOUSE—Gladys Cooper. "MAGDA."
Today, 2.30 and 8.15. Tues, Thurs, Sat, 2.30.
PRINCE OF WALES—(Gerr. 7482.) 8.30. Wed, Sat, 2.30.
Anglo-American Forum. 80 THIS IS LONDON!
PRINCES—Gerr. 3400. THE COUSIN FROM NOWHERE.
Nightly, at 8.15. Last 3 Nights.
QUEEN'S—MILVERDADE'S 8th WIFE. 2.30, 6.30.
Thurs, Sat, 2.30. Madge Titherage, Norman McKinnel.
REGENT, King's X—(Museum 3180.) THE INSECT PLAY.
Today, 2.30, 8.30. Mats, Thurs, Sat. Pop. prices.
ROYALTY—(Gerr. 3852.) Evgs, 8.30. AT MRS. BEAM'S.
Dennis Eadie, Jean Cadell. Mats, Wed and Sat, 2.30.
SAVOY—2.30 and 8.15. POLLY. Mats, Mon, Thurs, Sat,
2.30. PITT CHATHAM. LILLIAN DAVIES.
ST. JAMES'S—At 8.30. PEGGY O'NEIL in PEUS
FOOTERS. Last Mat, Sat, 2.30. LAST WEEK.
ST. MARTIN'S—Evgs, 8.30. R.U.R. Mat, Fri, Sat, 2.30.
The talk of the town. "Morning Post."
SCALA (NEW) THEATRE—Today, 2.30 and 8.30. Mats,
Thurs, Sat, 2.30. THE MARIONETTE PLAYERS.
STRAND—At 8.30. Wed, Sat, 2.30. Pauline Lord in
O'Neill's "NINA CHRISTIE." G. Marion, F. Shannon.
VAUDEVILLE—Evgs, 8.30. Tu, Fri, Sat, 2.30. "RAT!"
A Charlie's Revue. Alfred Lester, Gertrude Lawrence.
WINTER GARDEN—15. THE CARABOT GIRL.
Dorothy Dickson, Leslie Henson. Th and Sat, 2.15.
WYNDHAM'S—Gerald du Maurier in "THE DANCERS."
A New Play. Evgs, 8.15. Mats, Wed and Sat, 2.30.
COLISEUM—(Gerr. 7540.) 2.30, 7.45. Peppi Piazynsky,
Nora Bayne, Florence Sedgwick, etc.
GOLDERS GREEN HIPPODROME—7.45. Grock, Ruth
Vincent, Vernon Watson and Paul Cox. (Hamp. 6810.)
PALLADIUM—2.30, 6, 8.45. Owen Nares and Co., Harry
Rat. The Two Bobs, Ernie Mayne. We Three, etc.
LONDON PAVILION—(Gerr. 704.) 2.30, 8.30. Sun, 7.30.
"Hunting Big Game in Africa with Gun and Camera."
NEW GALLERY THEATRE—MATTHEW LANG
in "Jealousy." 2.30, 8.30. Last part, Sun next, 7.30.
NEW GALLERY—Regent—Marion Davies in "THE
BRIDE'S FIAT." (from the old Irish legend), etc.
PHILHARMONIC HALL—Daily, 2.30 and 8.30. "THRO'
ROMANTIC INDIA." Louis Th omas. Sat, 7.30.
POLYTECHNIC HALL—The Dugmore Film, Wonderland
of Big Game. Evgs, 2.30, 8.15, 8.30. 1s. 5d. to 6d. 8d.
STOAL PICTURE THEATRE, Kingsway. 1s. 15 to 10.30.
"The Cricket on the Hearth." "Our Midway Empire," etc.

PERSONAL.

CHARLES—Pleased to see you. Usual place—Grace.
MADGE, Dear—Do let me implore you to save your stockings and avoid sore heels. If you will only fix "Gripsets," as I've done, you will enjoy walking. Any shoemaker will supply you.
SUPERFLUOUS hair permanently removed from face with electricity; ladies only—Miss Florence Wood, 29, Granville-garden, St. Pancras, W. 12. Mts. Tues.
SEE the name "Calbury" on every piece of chocolate.

PIP, SQUEAK AND WILFRED

A Happy Family of Pets Whose Comical Adventures Are Famous Throughout the World

SQUEAK WRITES TO YOU.

[Squeak, our famous penguin, who, with Pip and Wilfred, has given delight to thousands of children and grown-ups at the Hastings Carnival during the past few days, is writing you a short note to-day—with a little assistance from myself.—UNCLE DICK.]

Hastings.

DEAR DARLINGEST CHILDREN,
Did you go to the Carnival? Did you see us there? We have seen so many boys and girls during the last three days that we thought there couldn't be any more children in the world! But if you didn't see us I am sure you would like to know how we got on and what adventures we had and whether Wilfred had any thrilling escapes or not.

I am very glad to tell you that Wilfred was

wonderfully good all the time and that Pip, as usual, was very amiable to everybody. "I like carnivals," he said to me. "I should like to go to a carnival every day. I must tell uncle to arrange some carnivals when we get home."

I enjoyed every minute of the holiday, but I was a little bit worried about one thing. When I left home Angelica gave me a little red coat to wear on special occasions with a blue vanity-bag to carry by my side.

Now, I heard some little girls talking, and this is what they said:—

First Little Girl: "Squeak's bag doesn't match her coat, does it? Fancy—a blue bag!"

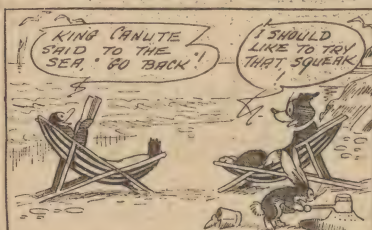
Second Little Girl: "Red doesn't suit Squeak at all. She ought to wear pale blue."

F. L. G.: "Well, you can't expect a penguin to be very fashionable, can you?"

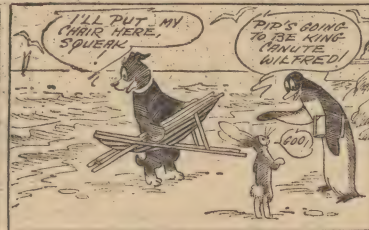
I must say I ried a little when I heard this—I could have pecked that little girl! But I'm sure you don't feel like that about me, do you? Pip and Wilfred send their love to you.—Your loving

SQUEAK.

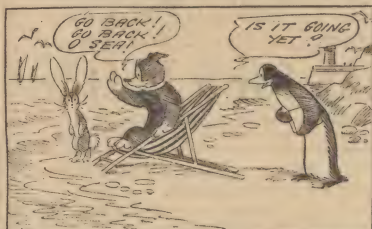
PIP IS VERY SUCCESSFUL AS "KING CANUTE."



1. Squeak read to Pip yesterday the famous story (see next column) of King Canute and the sea.



2. Pip thought he would like to imitate King Canute and order the waves to go back.



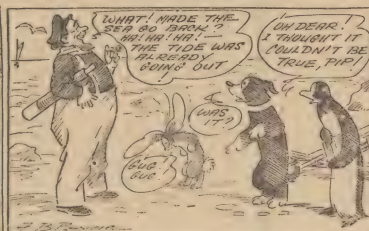
3. So he sat down on the seashore—just like the famous old King—and said, "Go back, O Sea!"



4. And the curious thing was that, as he kept saying it, the sea went back!



5. When a sailorman strolled up to the pets told him what a wonderful thing they had done.



6. He laughingly told them that—as you have guessed—the tide was merely going out!

CAN YOU PLAY 'JACK'S ALIVE'?

Little-Known Games and Sports.

EVERYONE the whole world over has heard of cricket, football and tennis; but there are hundreds of other games, all popular at some time or in some country, which very few people nowadays know anything about.

For instance, have you ever heard of "Jack's Alive"? This game, which was once played all over England, is very much like "Aunt Sally."

"Jack" is an iron figure—generally like a sailor—which is heavier at the bottom than the top. The players have to throw heavy wooden balls at it, and the one who knocks it over the most times wins.

Another little-known game is "Long Bowls." At one time it was very popular among country people, and as long ago as 1739 this funny advertisement appeared in a paper:—

"A farmer of Croydon undertakes to bowl a skittle bowl from that town to London Bridge in five hundred times." The distance is something like eleven miles, but the farmer won his bet.

Our ancestors in the time of Edward III. used to play cambuca, which we now call golf, and the same game was much practised in Scotland.

We all know the quiet, peaceful game of croquet; but we don't often hear about treco, or lawn-billiards, now. But this sport, which was very much like croquet, was popular with our grandfathers.

Another game which has changed its name is hockey. This was once called "shinney," from a bad custom of hitting the shins of a player when the ball was between his feet!

KING CANUTE.

I HOPE you won't think this a history lesson! The story of King Canute, old as it is, is worth telling again.

He was a Danish prince who lived hundred of years ago—long before telephones or wireless or omnibuses were invented!—and he really had no right to the throne of England at all.

He just became King by getting rid of everyone who tried to stop him! After he had made everybody afraid of him, however, he turned over a new leaf and became very good.

His courtiers were always flattering him, and saying how all the kings of the world were in fear of him. They even went so far as to declare that their king could make the sea go back if he liked! So King Canute thought he would teach them a lesson. He ordered a chair to be placed in front of the incoming tide, and, sitting down, he held out his hand and said to the sea: "Go back!"

The sea, however, took no notice, and came on, and washed over the royal feet, just as if they had been ordinary feet!

Then the courtiers felt very small, and were never heard to flatter good King Canute again.

Abdo

SELF-ADJUSTING

The PERFECT CORSETS for Full Figures

The Abdo Corset has been specially designed to reduce to proportion the figure and at the same time maintain a shapely line



MODEL 1235.

Latest Abdo Model, designed for stout figures, with firm wedge bust. In strong, durable Cordill, elastic across front. Sizes 26 to 30.

25/-

We're for a copy of the New Corset Book, a beautifully illustrated Brochure, which contains a full range of Models suitable for every possible occasion. Sent free on request.

Swan & Edgar Ltd

PICCADILLY CIRCUS LONDON W1



The Fruitful Flavour

IN Cerebos Jellies the delicious flavour of the finest fruits is found at its very best. Pineapple, strawberry, raspberry, blackcurrant, orange and lemon—these are some of the true fruit flavours of Cerebos Jelly Crystals—each with its distinctive appeal—each one delicious.

CEREBOS JELLY CRYSTALS

A Cerebos Purity Product

NO MORE GREY HAIR

YOUR HAIR FIXES YOUR AGE

At the first sign of a grey hair, just stop and imagine how old you will look when those grey hairs multiply. Take immediate action—restore the natural colour with VALENTINE'S EXTRACT, and you will look many years younger. It is a lasting stain which does not show, will not wash out and is harmless. Black or any shade of brown quickly secured.

Of Chemists 1/3, 2/6 and 6/-, or post free, so neatly packed, from L. E. Valentine, 39A, Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C1.

VALENTINE'S WALNUT EXTRACT

Amateur Photographers

If you would like the best result from every Snapshot, send us one of your Film Negatives and we will send you a Specimen Print free, with a copy of a useful and informal booklet which tells how to get better prints every time. Address Dept. 4, Ensign Snapshot Service, Walthamstow, E.17.

Send for Trial Print FREE



Why Snowfire Soap Preserves the Skin

First it is free from excess of alkali—that great enemy of the skin. Then it contains the same emollient properties as the famous Snowfire Tint. Try Snowfire Soap and you will feel how it soothes while it cleanses. Its regular use will keep the skin soft and healthy. The ideal soap for baby's tender skin.

Snowfire SOAP

For red and roughened hands use Snowfire Tablet after washing.

Price 6d. Per Tablet

LADIES' MIRROR

SHOPPING JOYS—SOME NOVEL PRETTIES.

IS there anything to be compared with the joy of shopping on these glad spring days? I don't mean a hurried visit to a packed and heated "store," with a worry frown marring the serenity of your expression and a long list of household "must-haves" in your hand. That is fatiguing and boring. I mean the feeling of being let loose in your favourite shop for a joyous hour's frittering.

ALWAYS A WAY.

You know how it is—you set forth with a few pounds in your purse and hope in your heart, and reverently finger the exquisite, soul-uplifting pretties that you've always yearned for and always despaired of possessing. Darling things that you don't need a bit really, but can't live happily ever after without. And if you do forget the worn patch in the dining-room carpet and the sensible all-weather shoes you really meant to buy—what matter, you've had your joyous hour, and there's always some way in which you can economise to make up, if it's only waging economic warfare in the kitchen and giving up bath salts.

MOONBEAM UNDIES.

My own pet shop is really an education in decoration, with its surroundings of sapphire-blue velvet and dead white paint; its clever lighting effects and riot of colour and beauty making one harmonious whole, with nothing ever clashing. Here the daintiest "undies" like moonbeams lay piled upon the tables, and every variety of coloured scarf with matching hankies is heaped in careless profusion upon the chairs and floor cushions.

BOUDOIR BEAUTIES.

Squatting in one corner is the newest floor decoration, a life-sized Puck made of green and orange cloth, his long arms wrapped round his knees and a tolerant smile for your vanities upon his painted face. Opposite are the dress-hangers made with pulpy, grotesque faces and mops of green and scarlet hair. They alone would bring a wealth of colour to the boudoir.

ENCHANTMENTS.

Plung recklessly in a corner of the cushioned divan are the hair-wreaths from Paris. For the blonde a garland of pearls, from which depends a single dew-sprinkled tea rose, and for the dark glowing beauty a coronet of cerise velvet ivy leaves, each point tapering upwards. And so many more enchantments in the way of crescent moon perfume sprays and beauty-while-you-wait preparations and so many fresh discoveries that the golden hour is gone before you've decided what to buy. And, indeed, it doesn't matter if you don't buy—for time thus spent is never wasted.

PHILLIDA.



A cluster of periwinkle-blue feathers beautifies this white embroidered gown. — (Redfern.)



HE: "I see you've taken my advice and used Snowene for those tennis shoes. What do you think of it?"

SHE: "Jolly good!"



"Snowene"

THE BEST DRESSING FOR WHITE BUFFSKIN & CANVAS SHOES.

WILL NOT RUB OFF

IN ALUMINIUM CONTAINERS, 7d. RE-FILLS, 2d.

LIQUID SNOWENE, IN BOTTLES, 4d. & 7d.

The Chiswick Polish Co., Ltd., Chiswick, W.4.

For BOX-CALF, GLACE KID, PATENT AND OTHER LEATHERS USE
CHERRY BLOSSOM BOOT POLISH



[Photo—Hoppe]

Lady Duff-Gordon advises Mergolized Wax

See Sunday Herald, Jan. 21st.

Mergolized Wax absorbs the old, dry and discoloured scarf skin, leaving exposed the fresh new complexion underneath. Use it for a few nights and see how your wrinkles and skin blemishes will disappear. The fame of this remarkable wax is World-wide.

100 Guineas for a Letter

There are hundreds of thousands of ladies who have used, and are using, Mergolized Wax; and there are hundreds of thousands more who ought to use it. In order to find out what users really think of this delightful preparation we are offering a series of Prizes.

1st PRIZE 100 Guineas: 2nd PRIZE £50: 3rd PRIZE £25: and 10 PRIZES of 5 Guineas each.

These Cash prizes will be awarded to the writers of what we consider to be the best letters describing the remarkably beneficial and beautifying effects of Mergolized Wax on the skin. They will be strictly awarded in what we consider to be the order of merit, and our decision must be final. Attention will not be paid so much to literary effect as to what in our view are the most natural and convincing descriptions of the remarkable properties of this well-known preparation.

Of course only perfectly genuine expressions of opinion are asked for. All that you have to do to compete for one of these prizes is to purchase a tin of Mergolized Wax from your chemist before May 31st, and send us the Blue and White Cardboard Carton with the letter describing your experience of Mergolized Wax.

The winning letters will be published in the Press in due course, but prize-winners will be notified of their success by letter as soon as the awards have been made.

We have already numerous testimonials, but we should like to hear from many more customers on the subject of what they consider to be the merits of what is believed to be the finest skin cream in the world. Hence, our offer.

Be sure and buy your tin before the date given; otherwise you will not be eligible to compete for one of these handsome prizes.

Write the word "Competition" in the top left-hand corner of your envelope and address same to—

DEARBORN (1923) LTD.,
37, Gray's Inn Road, London, W.C.1.



Spotless Gas Stoves for 1d. a week

That is all it costs to clean the inside and out of your gas-cooker thoroughly once a week with OVEN-O, and it is done as easily as washing dishes. It beats everything for removing grease. Buy a tin to-day.

And making gas stoves spotless is only one of the uses of OVEN-O. See how it gets grease and burnt fat off meat tins, cake tins, pie dishes, or any other utensil. It's the best thing we know for cleaning the black deposits off kettles and saucepans; keep them clean with OVEN-O, they will boil quicker and reduce your gas bills.

OVEN-O is recommended by the Richmond Gas Stove and Meter Co., Ltd., the leading makers of gas cookers, and the Anglo-American Oil Co., Ltd., makers of the famous Valor-Perfection Oil Stoves and Heaters.

Of all Stores, Ironmongers, Grocers, Oilmen and Gas Companies. If unobtainable, send 8d. for trial tin post free to the Manufacturers (Makers also of Lysene and Bimbo Handpumps).

HUGH McREA, Ltd., Great Northern House,
345, Gray's Inn Road, W.C.1.



6d. & 1/-
per tin.

A DEBT OF HONOUR

By MAY
EDGINGTON



Silver raised himself on his elbow, strenuously breathing: "Stop this fooling! I've had enough. Stop it, I say." "You've not had nearly enough," came the reply. "Stand up and get to it. Now, if we'd only got gloves, this'd be fine."

NEW READERS BEGIN HERE.

ANNA LAND, employed as forewoman at the Garnet Printing Works, London, has a sister Lucia, Mrs. Aveline, a woman twenty years older than herself, who has had three husbands and is rich in worldly possessions. Lucia is restless, pleasure-loving; Anna, young, pure, idealistic, willing to sacrifice everything to self-expression, which in her case is music.

The manager of the Garnet Works is Bertie Silver, a strong, saturnine individual, who loves Anna. King Garnet, owner of the Garnet Works, meets Anna and displays interest in her. Silver is jealous. He has been secretly acquiring information, and one night he tells Anna that he has discovered he is old Garnet's son and heir by a former marriage, and that King Garnet is his half-brother and a pauper.

He proposes to Anna, but she will not accept him. Later, Silver expects Mrs. Garnet and King summarily from the house which is now his. A mutual friend, Mabel Conway, takes Mrs. Garnet abroad. King sets himself to fight the battle of life and secures employment as a waiter at a famous restaurant where Anna has been engaged to sing at five pounds a week. Lucia has a new admirer, Paul Bobby, whom Silver employs as his secretary, because he can get him introductions into society. Later, Silver extracts from Anna a half-promise that she will allow him to pay the expenses of a song recital, and when King Garnet hears of it he is hysterically angry. He determines to obtain the necessary £500 for the recital himself, and plans to borrow it from Silver. At Silver's house he is received by Paul Bobby, who says he can have the money he wants if he will get Silver out of the way for a certain purpose one night. King impersonates Silver's chauffeur and abducts his half-brother.

PAYING OLD SCORES.

SILVER leapt to his feet in an instant; yet almost before that instant had passed the other man was on him.

Silver had an elementary knowledge of fighting. He danced out to the middle of the road with his fists up, and instinctively guarded his head and middle. The other man jumped in as if he enjoyed it, made a quick feint and got in a quicker blow.

Silver broke and ran suddenly, thinking "I might get away." One of the most side-splitting rounds ever fought was fought in that moonlit road that April night between the half-brothers, King Garnet and Silver Garnet.

It made King Garnet laugh. He laughed all the time without stopping, except sometimes when he got his punch home, and that queer, savage thrill of the fighting made choked the laughter in his throat, and just expressed itself in a grunt of joy.

As a spectacle the affair was great; but no one witnessed it. Silver would feint and run; King would follow, round him in, and make him fight. Again, breathing, perspiring, Silver would feint and run; he did not want to laugh; he had no wind even to curse, and that he wanted to do badly; again King would follow, round him in, drive him back towards the car and make him fight.

As far as Silver was concerned, there was no zest of battle; he was for the ropes, all the time; and the ropes were the horizon, but he never got there. He was so soon winded that his arms waved and his blows fell as feebly as a baby's. When a right hander to the chin, that had a mere featherweight part of King's weight behind it, sent him down, he lay there, resting

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and thankful. But King Garnet, sound, untouched in wind or limb, undistressed, stood over him, calling the count—"one—two—three"—with the earnest joy of a small boy playing a fine game—"four—five—six—seven."

Silver wondered dizzily and wrathfully if he were expected to stand up to it again—"eight—nine—nine, I tell you! Nine!" Silver raised himself on his elbow, astorously breathing again.

"Stop this fooling; I've had enough. Stop it, I say."

"You've not had nearly enough," came the reply. "Stand up and get to it. Now if we'd only got gloves, this'd be fine!"

Silver was hauled bodily to his reluctant feet. A mere tap on the nose—yet too hard to be pleasant—caused him to fight, without a breakaway.

He beat at his adversary like a whirling dail, and never touched him, but he went down just lay placid, and let the count go by.

He looked up at the big figure in the neat livery.

"Who are you?" he asked. He took a card from his pocket, suddenly whipped it about Silver before he had regained strength for an effectual struggle, and in three minutes had him trussed like a fowl on the floor of the car.

They drove again through the moonlit night. Now and again Silver let out a yell, but there was no one to hear him, and from his lonely position the yell was almost lost in the rush of the car.

The moon disappeared; the pre-dawn dark succeeded the white light. They drove on and on through lane and high road, sleeping village and sleeping town, till Silver kept crying aloud to himself: "Where's he taking me? You bully, you! You blackguard! Where're you taking me?"

The blinds of the car were drawn, even over the splintered pane in front; even after dawn came up, pink and cold, it was night within. All about him silence, all about him darkness. Silver Garnet lashed himself into agonies of trepidation and anger.

In the early morning the car stopped; the driver climbed stiffly down; stretched his arms and legs and surveyed mile upon mile of rock and heather, with the pink dawn cold and clear over all. Dartmoor was looking her loveliest and best in the early hour of an April day. And there was not a soul in sight; not a living thing; not a wild pony; not a sheep; not a shepherd; only, mile upon mile, the rolling moor.

King Garnet pulled his cap down further, rolled the collar of his coat up further, opened the car door and felt Silver over quite kindly.

Silver flinched and cursed. King Garnet cut his bonds. "Take your clothes off," he said, "and hand them over to me." Silver fairly raged.

"If you don't," said King Garnet, "I'll take 'em off for you. I give you five minutes."

He closed the door, leaned negligently against the car and lighted a cigarette. In two minutes, listening, he heard no signs of Silver's obedience. He banged upon the door and caught a movement. Then a groan or two from Silver expressed the reluctance of his bruised body to be undressed. In three minutes more the clothes were flung through the window.

King Garnet returned the courtesy; first his livery cap, next his livery coat, garment after garment was thrust through to the shivering victim within.

King dressed swiftly in Silver's evening clothes, filling them out, stretching them to straining point, and when Silver opened the car door with a howl of rage he was confronted by a perfect vision of a young man about town, looking not so much the worse for wear as merely like the morning after the night before.

King Garnet crimsoned to his hair; his eyes were bolting from their sockets; he stared; he stammered; at last he uttered a great cry, and raising his fists, he drove uselessly at his half-brother.

"What's all this mean?" he shouted.

"Where are we?"

"You stand off and listen," said King Garnet.

"Where we are doesn't matter. I'm leaving you a flask of brandy, a packet of sandwiches and a compass. Steer north-east for twelve miles and you'll come in sight of some shepherd's huts, and they'll direct you further. I don't say you haven't a day's march before you, but still you can make it. You'll find the car garaged in a certain village or you only have to tell the police—when you next communicate with 'em—and they'll find her all right. Good morning, brother Silver. This is where I laugh, this time." He moved round to the driving seat. Silver leapt after him.

"You're not going to leave me here?"

"I am going to do precisely that."

"I've got important business in London to-day."

"Sorry; it'll have to wait."

"It can't wait!" Silver yelled.

"It'll have to. Now see. I've left you the compass and the other stuff there on the ground. Pick it all up. Don't lose it. You'll want it all."

"I'll make you suffer for this! You and your practical jokes and your insults! I'll make you suffer!"

"You may and you may not," said Garnet nonchalantly.

"I'm coming with you, anyway," cried Silver, holding on frantically to the car.

Garnet knocked him off.

Silver rose up to his feet, and for a minute or two he ran after her like a furious little boy.

Like a furious little boy he could have sobbed. And he hated his half-brother with a hatred so deep that it seemed to settle into the very roots of him. But all King Garnet was thinking as he drove away was: What easy game the fellow seemed to be; how childish he was; how soft he was; what a poor heart he had!

And for some reason that morning, as he took the well-remembered road and felt the well-remembered car move under him again, he barely envied Silver any of his possessions. It was a fine morning; he was a strong man, he had had a spree, he had had a fight; he loved a girl; he had won gifts for her.

He drove over Dartmoor under the mounting sun, and heard the larks singing very high, and he extolled everything.

A LEGACY FOR ANNA.

WITH the money he found in Silver's pockets he bought a ready-made suit at the first little country tailor's he passed.

He garaged the car, left the evening clothes in her, and bought himself a rail ticket up to London.

He went straight to his own rooms, changed into his own clothes, went out and sold the new suit. He went to Maddox—who still received him, but with frowns and deprecation—and said: "Please recommend me to a nice little lawyer—not your size man at all—who will do what he's told for his money."

Maddox recommended such a man—after having declared, in a stately manner, knowledge of none such—and King Garnet went on to the Sub-International Bank in King William-street and drew his money.

It was safe! It happened like a fairy tale. Bobby and his confederate had not stopped the cheque.

Then he went on to the little lawyer and spoke to him of Anna Land. He laid the five hundred

pounds in a handsome roll before him. They plotted together—King Garnet not to be in this business at all, but an uncle in New Zealand dying without heir and the next of kin to be Miss Anna Land; say, "Believe that sort of thing do?" he asked the little lawyer.

The little lawyer said he would advertise for Miss Anna Land next morning, acting as a representative of a New Zealand firm of lawyers—Auckland, he said. "Believe that sort of thing do?" he asked the little lawyer.

They settled that his fee should be nearly all the money King had received for the new tweed suit and the rest he changed left in Silver's pockets. The little lawyer, judging cleverly that there was no other money available, accepted things on this basis.

He even went so far as to suggest that this young man should hand the five hundred pounds direct to the lady and save expenses; but King Garnet replied: "Miss Land's a lady who would object to being under an obligation to anyone, and that, you see, is my difficulty. I wish her to feel free and unhampered entirely."

"Quixotic, my dear fellow, quixotic," remarked the little lawyer with a smile. He had given up being surprised by good impulses and charming thoughts, just as he remained un-surprised by bad ones, for he found that both came equally unexpectedly.

So there in that rather drab office King Garnet arranged with the little lawyer the great scheme of Anna's future.

And he walked out happy; rich as a prince in that he had royally put the toy she coveted into the lap of the woman he adored.

Inasmuch as he could protect her she was protected. No other man had done it but he. He held the foot of her ladder while she climbed. He shook Silver Garnet—and all the Silver Garnets—off her golden stair.

He was poor; his inabilities were shameful; friends he had none; he was a waiter at a restaurant where he ought to dine. But he had done this. Yes! he was happy!

Then he went to the Charlton Restaurant. But his place was filled.

He knew last night that he had taken that risk.

He went home again, workless.

Before he slept he made a note in his memorandum book: "I owe Silver Garnet nine pounds eleven shillings."

It was the exact sum he had taken from Silver's pockets. He grinned and thought, "I wonder how long he'll have to wait for that now."

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FAVOURITES OUT OF LUCK AT MANCHESTER

Moabite Wins the Royal Standard Stakes.

LAMBTON DOUBLE.

Narrow Victory for Pentridge at Yarmouth.

Dull and showery weather spoilt the enjoyment of visitors to Yarmouth and Manchester races yesterday. Rain also played havoc with the cricket matches which started yesterday, and the lawn tennis tournament at Scarborough was almost washed out. Chief features of yesterday's sport were:—

Racing.—Moabite won the Royal Standard Stakes at Manchester, and Lord Derby's colours were also successful on Highbow in the Nelson Plate at Yarmouth.

Cricket.—Rain interfered with the whole of the county championship matches yesterday, but the West Indies were favoured with better conditions at Brighton, and batted well against Sussex.

TO-DAY'S PROSPECTS.

Villager's Chance Against Happy Man at Manchester.

By BOUVIERE.

The decision of Mr. F. Hardy to run Happy Man in the King Coal Stakes at Manchester instead of keeping the Chester Cup second for to-morrow's Cup is certain to make that game horse a good favourite to-day. It is quite another question whether it will make him a winner.

At Newmarket they were very sweet on the chance of The Villager before it was known that the going was decidedly yielding, and as Mr. A. de Rothschild's colt has always done his best

SELECTIONS FOR TO-DAY.

MANCHESTER.	YARMOUTH.
2.0.—NOIR.	2.0.—SUN ORB.
2.35.—HADES.	2.30.—CORIOPS.
3.10.—LEMBAS.	3.0.—MRS. FALL.
3.45.—VILLAGER.	4.0.—CRIMSON SUN.
4.20.—WILD MINT.	4.30.—FESTINA.
4.55.—SCINTILLATE.	

DOUBLE EVENT FOR TO-DAY.

NOIR and HADES.

when the ground has been on the soft side it is not surprising to hear that he is thought more than ever likely to upset the presumed "good thing."

Ruy Blas, who has been going well in his recent gallops, is also expected to figure prominently, but we shall not see Norseman until he attempts to win the Cosmopolitan Cup at Lingfield.

Happy Man is sure to take a lot of beating, but, having consideration for the conditions underfoot—and the price—it may not be unwise to take a chance with The Villager.

SMART SPRINTERS.

Some very smart sprinters are engaged in the Beaufort Handicap, which would just suit the Scotchbridge champion, Crowdenmills.

There is a chance, however, that he will be kept for the more important Salford Borough Handicap on Saturday, and if that is the case Wild Mint may make amends for her defeat at Epsom.

Surcoat, who will like the softer going, is also expected to run well, and on the Bathynay Plate running it should be a near thing between this colt and the Lambourn filly.

Dumas is sure to carry the Happy Man colours prominently in the Grove Handicap, but, as this is the race selected for Noir, the Beekhampton colt may be just too good for him at the weights.

Donoghue rides Leighton's brother, Hades, in the Northern Two-Year-Old Stakes, and, after the colt's easy victory at Kempton, I think he will be too good for Tippler and Balkeith filly.

YARMOUTH HINTS.

With Sewing Machine in reserve for the Cosmopolitan Cup at Lingfield to-morrow, the Durham Handicap at Yarmouth is left with a very open appearance.

Grand Duke II., although only a plate, will be dangerous with his light weight, but from the manner in which Mrs. Fall has been going in her recent gallops she is sure to go close.

Sun Orb, a stable companion to Mrs. Fall, should win the North Dunes Plate, and Walter Griggs, always so dangerous here, appears to have an excellent chance of winning the Gorleston Sprint with Crimson Sun.

Bucket's weight in the Mile Handicap can be reduced 5lb. by R. James claiming the apprentice allowance, but I do not think he will be quite good enough if Coriops puts in an appearance.

"SUNDAY PICTORIAL" NAP.

DBYQOUL.



F. Lane, who won on Gold Error in the Yare Handicap at Yarmouth.



T. M. Marrogorodo, a much criticised selection for the British Davis Cup team.

RACING SURPRISES.

Features of Yesterday's Sport at Manchester and Yarmouth.

In spite of the clashing there were plenty of runners at Manchester and Yarmouth yesterday—indeed, at the Lancashire meeting there were too many for backers in the majority of cases, as winners were most difficult to find.

Also Taylor hoped to improve his already fine record in the Royal Standard Stakes by the aid of Lord Astor's Splendid Jay, but I am afraid the filly is only too well named.

At no point in the race did she threaten danger to the leaders, and after Helister had destroyed his chance by running wide at the entrance to the straight Moabite came through to win comfortably from Duncan Gray.

An outsider in King of Clubs opened the meeting by running away with the Stamford Handicap, and it was the same dismal story in most of the other events.

Finchale and Red Rock were both neglected in the market on their respective races, and to wind up Minority brought off a 20 to 1 chance for Mr. Kenyon in the Whitsunide Plate.

NEWMARKET SUCCESSES.

Newmarket's attack on Yarmouth was highly successful, five of the six events falling to horses trained at headquarters. Favourites that caught the judge's eye were Golden Error, Pentridge, Lilaline filly, and Highbow.

Winners of the two sellers were both bought in, Punter's Bane at 870s. and Golden Error at 150s. Walter Griggs is the trainer of Punter's Bane, and he supplied the runner-up to Golden Error in Alector.

The Norfolk and Suffolk Handicap produced a thrilling finish, only a neck and a head dividing the first three. To the delight of backers, however, Pentridge was in front from beginning to end, but Elliott had to keep busy in order to shake off Spear on Cadabra and Whalley on Nympha.

Lilaline filly also made the whole of the running in the Great Yarmouth Plate. There were ten runners, but only two of them met with support. Odds of 9 to 4 were betted on Lilaline filly, and Gyroscop was backed for a few Treasury notes at tens. Gyroscop was beaten into third place, Lord Jersey's Positively gaining second honours by a length and a half.

BOUVIERE.

COURSE AND TRAINING NEWS.

Points from Tattersall's, the Track and the Paddock.

H. Leach rides Mrs. Fall in the Durham Handicap this afternoon.

Dry Toast was struck out of the Manchester Cup at 9 a.m. yesterday.

Hades will have the assistance of Donoghue in the Northern Stakes at Manchester to-day.

Punter's Bane, the winner of the first race at Yarmouth yesterday, previously ran as the Punta Gordia colt.

Several owners have been anxious to engage Donoghue for the Manchester Cup. He will probably ride Copyright.

Bucket is engaged in two races at Yarmouth to-day. He competes in the Mile Selling Handicap and will be ridden by James.

Sewing Machine will not be saddled for the Durham Handicap at Yarmouth to-day. He runs in the Cosmopolitan Cup at Lingfield on Friday. Elliott rides.

RAIN SPOILS CRICKET.

Many Games Stopped — West Indies Score Well at Brighton.

Rain was general throughout the country yesterday, and caused much interruption to the county cricket programme, which contained seven interesting fixtures.

At Old Trafford, where Lancashire should have met Kent, the wicket was under water, and though there was a temporary improvement in the weather it was decided about two o'clock that play was out of the question for the day.

Not a ball was bowled at Dudley, where Derby were due to meet Worcester, or at Oxford, where the Derby Blues had a fixture with Gloucester.

The first meeting of the season of Middlesex and Essex at Lord's produced very little play. The Middlesex captain won the toss and sent in H. L. Dales and Leo to oppose G. M. Loudon and J. W. H. T. Douglas.

In fifteen minutes or runs were made. Douglas, in his first delivery from the Nursery end, got Leo taken by Perrin at backward point. Hearn, who followed, registered the first boundary of the match, and with the score at 31 runs began to fall and lunch was taken. The continuance of unfavourable weather compelled an abandonment of play.

WHERE THE SUN SHONE.

The weather was more favourable at Brighton, where the West Indians made their second appearance against a first-class side. The Caribbean cricketers gave a better batting display than at Cambridge, for although H. K. Nunes did not stay long, P. Parillon and G. Challenger made a fine stand for the second wicket, and Challenger put on 87 before being run out, his score including ten fours.

At Bath, where Hants were the visitors, and went in first, only half an hour's cricket was possible before an adjournment was caused. Hants in that time scored 17 runs and lost Brown's wicket. Play was resumed later, the Hon. L. H. Tennyson making a good batting display.

Four Nottingham wickets fell at Northampton before heavy rain interrupted the proceedings. George Gunn was again unfortunate, being bowled by Mordin when 10, but Whysall contributed 84 out of the 79 on the board when the game was stopped.

CRICKET SCORE BOARD

NORTHANTS v. NOTTS.—At Northampton.
Notts.—First Innings: 79 for 4; Whysall 24.

SUSSEX v. WEST INDIES.—At Brighton.
West Indies.—First Innings: 203 for 7; P. Parillon 20, G. Challenger 87, H. K. Nunes 20.

MIDDLESEX v. ESSEX.—At Lord's.
Middlesex.—First Innings: 31 for 1.

SOMERSET v. HANTS.—At Bath.
Hants.—First Innings: 63 for 5; Hon. L. H. Tennyson 55.

WARWICK v. YORK.—At Birmingham.
Yorkshire.—First Innings: 1 for 0.

NEW SCOTTISH CHAMPION.

Johnny Brown Outpoints Alex Ireland at Edinburgh.

Alex Ireland, of Leith, holder of the Scottish welter-weight championship, was beaten by Johnnie Brown, of Hamilton, at Edinburgh.

A crowd of 4,000 saw a thrilling encounter. It was very evenly contested until the sixteenth round was reached, when Brown fought at a terrific pace and established a lead on points, which he maintained during the remainder of the bout.

GENARO CHALLENGES WILDE.

Ready to Come to England to Contest World's Fly-Weight Title.

Frankie Genaro, styling himself the "American fly-weight champion, fly-weight and bantam-weight champion of the Philippines and the Orient; and champion of the world's fly-weight," has issued a challenge to Jimmy Wilde. He says:—

"I take this means of publicly challenging you to a bout in England or America, weights to be according to the Marquis of Queensberry Rules. Should you decide to retire, I will claim the world's title and defend it against all worthy contenders; should you accept this challenge I will be willing to go over to England to fight you."

"If you want to make it a condition that you will agree to meet the winner of another Genaro-Villa match so as to give you a personal opportunity to view the best man in your opinion, I gracefully accept. See if you can get Pancho Villa to agree to this."



Mr. A. de Rothschild's The Villager (left) and Mr. F. Hardy's Happy Man, two well-fancied candidates in the King Coal Stakes at Manchester to-day.

MR BARNES' AMBITION

Coming to England Until He Wins the Open.

STARTED AS A CADDIE.

To those who know the keenness of James Barnes to win the British championship there will be no surprise that he has come over again to compete at Troon. This will be his fourth attempt to capture the highest prize in golf, and on the last two occasions he was very near to realising his ambition.

When the fourth round had to be played at St. Andrews two years ago Barnes had three consecutive scores of 74 to his credit, and it was certain that he would finish at the head of the field if he could maintain his wonderful form. But only a short time before he had undergone an operation, and his health was not good, and the strain was more than he could stand. The result was that the final round cost him 80, and he only tied for sixth place.

Barnes was very disappointed. "I will come over every year until I win," he declared, and so far he has kept his word. Last year at Sandwich he was ever nearer the prize. Indeed, when he walked off the last green he believed that he had tied with Walter Hagen and that he would have to play off for the title, but he had miscalculated the position.

A Cornwal man, Barnes' mother still lives in the Here he began golf as a caddie. Twenty years ago he carried for J. H. Taylor in an exhibition match over the course. Shortly afterwards he secured a place in the shop of Fred Whiting, the present professional at Sandwich, and four years later, in 1906, he went to America as an assistant to Whiting's eldest son at the Pelham Club, New York.

Barnes came across with Johnny Farrell, one of the best of America's younger players. F. M. G.

THOROUGH AMERICANS.

American Professionals Already Practising at Troon.

The fact that a number of American professionals have already begun practice at Troon—some a few weeks before the commencement of the open championship, which starts there on June 11—is indicative of their serious-mindedness.

Already there are on the scene Gene Sarazen, Walter Hagen, Charles Hoffer and McDonald Smith, whilst it may safely be assumed that they will be joined in a few days by Jim Barnes and J. Farrell, who have just arrived in this country.

Recently McDonald Smith, who tied with Joe Kirkwood for the British championship, did a 71 on the championship course, and now he has emphasised his golfing ability by doing a 66 on the New Course, whereas part of the championship qualifying series will be played. His 66 is the more meritorious when it is pointed out that that score included a penalty of two strokes at one hole.

Prospective entrants are reminded that entries must be received by the secretary of the Royal and Ancient Club, St. Andrews, not later than Friday, June 1.

The entrance fees are £2 for amateurs and £1 for professionals.

ENJOYED THEIR TRIP.

American Amateur Golfers Return to the States.

The American amateurs enjoyed their month's stay over here very much indeed. They were off for Southampton yesterday morning. The White Star liner Majestic will take them back to America. Every member of the American team delighted with the trip, and they paid tribute to the hospitality and sportsmanship of British golfers.

The players had not ceased to marvel at their success in the Walker Cup, and they were all very cheerful the more because of the seemingly hopeless position in which they stood at one time. "Guy Weathered, one of our best players, referred to the victory as a "heaven-sent gift."

They described St. Andrews as a magnificent course, and were also enthusiastic as to other courses over which they had played.

Mr. Bernard Darwin, representing the Championship Committee of the Royal and Ancient Club, officially bade the tourists farewell.

Quimet declared his visit overshadowed each of his previous ones for enjoyment. Gardner said that Weathered is the best player he has ever seen, but Tolley and Hooman impressed the Americans.

Quimet is taking a replica of the St. George's Cup he won at Sandwich back with him.

OTHER SPORT IN BRIEF.

News Items and Gossip About Men and Matters of the Moment.

I.F.A. Chairman Re-elected.—Captain J. M. Wilton, M.C., has been re-elected chairman of the Irish Football Association.

Silk's Next Bout.—Sibi will meet Morelle in Paris on June 9, states the Central News, to decide the light-heavy-weight championship of France.

Boxing at the Ring.—At the Ring to-night, Ernest Tyneke, of Belgium, and Fred Smith, of Hermondest, meet over a fifteen-round contest at 120 lbs.

Charities' Change Sanctioned.—The Football League has now given official sanction to the proposed removal of Chelsea from Stamford Bridge to the new stadium at Selhurst.

Lawn Tennis Washed Out.—No play was possible in the Surrey lawn tennis championship at Surbiton yesterday, but an early start will be made to-day if the weather is more kind.

Gate to Sheffield.—The Wednesday have signed on a professional form of the Ballydoon and the Low Fell (Gateshead) club. Ballydoon signed with Ashington at a half-price.

Solicitor Beats Judge.—At the annual competitions of the Northern Ireland Legal Golfing Society at Ballymena, Co. Antrim, Mr. A. McMillan, solicitor, won the White Chess Cup (2 down) and the Green Chess Cup (2 down). Justice Brown-Jones was runner-up.

TO-DAY'S RACING.

Programme for Second Stage at Manchester.

YESTERDAY'S RESULTS.

The King Coal Stakes is the chief event at the second stage of the Manchester meeting to-day. The programme is appended:—

2.0—GROVE 5-Y-O HCAP.
 French Girl Farquhar 8 1
 Pizarro 2
 Above arrived.
 Western Monarch Jarvis 8 1
 Perhaps Nugent 8 9
 Synchronic 8 10
 Dumas 8 11
 Portlight 8 12
 Lander 8 13
 Noir 8 14
 Ornamentation 8 15

2.35—NORTHERN T-Y-O STAKES 200 SOVS; 1m.
 Pippin 2
 Merry Maiden c Belcher 8 2
 Dainton 1
 Hauser Oron Pickering 7 13
 Above arrived.
 Hades 2
 Weighbridge c Bewick 8 2
 Indiscreet 2
 Water Baby c Platt 8 2
 Tom Tel Troth Lamb 8 2
 Pilgrim's March Lamb 8 2
 Chacra 2
 Dasher 2
 Ducks Drakes 2
 Auden 2
 A.C. Davis 2

3.10—STALYBRIDGE (S).
 Crink 2
 Frangus 2
 Above arrived.
 Louisa 2
 Glenage 2
 Venuvius 2
 Sefron Moss Vasey 2
 Goldstream T Leader 2
 Noan Rain 2
 Powder Blue 2
 Chuck a Penny 2
 Mrs. Kelly H Pomeroy 2
 Triton 2
 Puckering 2

3.45—KING COAL STAKES.
 The Villager Watson 5 1
 Ray Day 6 10
 Above arrived.
 Happy Man 9 7
 Norceman 9 7
 Sythard 9 7
 Highbrow 9 7
 Valini 9 7

4.20—DEAUFORT HCAP.
 Black Gown 2
 Wild Mint 2
 Surcoat 2
 Above arrived.
 Aiksey 2
 Sycron 2
 Aldrey 2
 Crowden 2
 Penderis 2
 Golden Boss 2
 Morn Light 2
 Golden Arch 2
 American Boy 2
 Waterhouse 2
 The Owl 2
 Clyno 2
 Indulgences 2
 Poetaster 2
 Felina 2

4.55—IRLAMS O' TH HEIGHT STAKES, 500 SOVS; 1m.
 Monna 2
 Sunblair 2
 Trosnach Girl Farquhar 8 11
 Above arrived.
 Star Chamber 2
 Castle 2
 Sun's Way 2
 Hard Battle 2
 Carbonaro 2
 Whistler 2
 Rhyler 2
 Virginia Gold 2
 Coticingham 2
 Clastic Lady 2

5.0—DURHAM HCAP.
 Grd Duke II LSN 4 6
 Above arrived.
 S'ng Machine Jarvis 4 6
 Scales 4 6
 The Downs 4 6
 Great Joy 4 6
 Preadily 4 6
 S' Dorothy 4 6
 Delvine 4 6

SPECIAL NEWMARKET WIRE.
MANCHESTER.
 2.0—PIZARRO.
 2.35—PIPPIN.
 2.10—CRUSH.
 3.45—THE VILLAGER.
 4.20—SURCOAT.

OUR DAVIS CUP TEAM.

Has the L.T.A. Chosen the Best Side?

Much dissatisfaction is expressed in lawn tennis circles regarding the constitution of the team to represent Great Britain against Belgium at Brussels next week in the Davis Cup tournament.

The team was chosen several days ago, the selected being R. Lycett, E. B. Gilbert, E. M. Mavrogordato and L. A. Godfree. It appears to be the selection of Mavrogordato which has been the head and front like D. M. Greig and J. D. P. Wheatley are omitted.

It is urged that Mavrogordato has now reached an age when he has passed his best, that he is slow on the court and not at all a formidable factor in attack.

Some of these objections may be well founded, but in fairness to the committee it must be borne in mind that "Mavro" is a safe player of wide experience, and the principle of "safety first" probably influenced the judgment of the selectors.

Still, it is difficult to explain away the omission of J. D. P. Wheatley, and the play of D. M. Greig, first at Scarborough and this week at Surbiton, has shown that he has all the attributes of an international.

Gerald Patterson is reported to have commented, when the names of the British team were conveyed to him, that "they seemed rather a weak lot and not formidable opponents."

To play on the "slow but sure" type can be understood, but for a match in which pace is likely to be an important factor it seems like paying the way to defeat, and the match record of Godfree is not of the kind to suggest that he will be a big success against the hard-hitting home side.

YESTERDAY'S RESULTS.
Winners and Prices from Manchester and Yarmouth.

2.0—STAMFORD T-Y-O HANDICAP. 59—KING OF CHIEFS (100-8), 1; SILVER (100-8), 2; 2: SCHOOLGATE (6-1), 3. Also ran: Rath Duth (5-2), Wager (6-1), Maid of Troy (7-1), Vexuber and Leartes (100-8), 4; Bluff (100-8), 5; Rakes (100-8), 6; Rose Spicy, Drumbliss and Whitegates (100-8), 7; Four longed for (Whitaker), 8.

2.35—WEDNESDAY (S) HANDICAP. 1m.—FIN. CHALE (10-1), G. Smith, 1; LANGSHIRE (100-8), 2; SYDAMER (100-8), 3; Nona (100-8), 4; Venuvius (5-1), Red Indian and Pezernel (6-1), Butterdubs (100-8), 5; R. Jones, 1; TULIA (6-4), 2; CLOTT MIST (6-1), 3. Also ran: Ros eves Vases (11-4), Dry Gin (7-1), Two; 4.55—WHITSTUTE T-Y-O STAKES, 51—MINORITY (20-1), J. Carty, 1; ALIMONY (2-1), 2; MOSAC (11-4), 3. Also ran: Marmarushy (7-4), Prudence (3-1), Three; six, (Davis).

2.0—BOROUGH T-Y-O (S) PLATE. 51—PUNTERS RANE (7-2, R. James), 1; SILVER (100-8), 2; LITZ (10-1), 3. Also ran: Eastern Elegy and Alphabetical (5-1), Trinity Lady (10-1), Air Trip, Fara Tencora (100-8), 4; Ann, Assured and Sense (100-8), 5. (Griggs).

2.40—YARE (S) HANDICAP. 61—GOLDEN ERROR (4-1, F. Lane), 1; ALECTOR (4-1), 2; NELSTON (8-1), 3. Also ran: Young Vintner and Pere la Cerise (4-1), Goldstream, Misty Morning, Perfect Return, Pickle Don and Winona (100-8), 4; Hall, same, (Larkin).

3.0—NOLK AND SUFFOLK HANDICAP. 1m.—PENTRIDGE (6-4, Elliott), 1; CADABRIA (10-1), 2; NYM-PHIDA (7-1), 3. Also ran: Blaguer and Disobols (6-1), Goldendale (8-1), Polkett, O'Dwyer, Pauline, Starvel, Young Perseus and Grand Duke II (100-8), Neck; and, J. Jarvis.

3.30—GREAT YARMOUTH T-Y-O PLATE. 51—LILA-LINE F (4-3, Jellies), 1; POSTILITY (100-8), 2; GYRO-SCOPE (10-1), 3. Also ran: Sea Queen c Royal Ensign, Greedy Girl, Sky Fairy, Helen Blair c Lady of Lemnos and Pretty Missie (100-8), Two; one and half, (W. Jarvis).

4.0—HASTINGS MAIDEN HANDICAP. 1m.—KIL-MOON (100-8, Perryman), 1; FLEE FROM PRIDE (15-2), 2; BLUE CHEVOT (5-1), 3. Also ran: Black Prince (5-1), Mitchell c By the Light, Steak of Light, Bachelor's Favorite, Camo, Whipping Boy, Deserted Village and Air Wings (100-8), One; half, (F. Leader).

4.30—NELSON PLATE. 1m. 51—JOYFUL HARBOR (evens, J. Childs), 1; KERASOS (5-2), 2; HORIZON (3-1), 3. Also ran: Frooked (20-1), Three; same, (Lambert).

MR. GEORGE ROBEY AS A PHILATELIST.

Confession Which Audience Took for a Joke.

"NAUGHTY GODDESSES."

"A few years ago, in a revue at the London Hippodrome, I told my audience I was a philatelist—they did not know what that meant, but they laughed; they sometimes do at these reviews."

This is a sentence from a paper, "The Stimulus of Stamps," which Mr. George Robey read at the Philatelic Congress at the Hotel Cecil yesterday.

"I am by way of being a doctor," continued Mr. Robey, "and I specialise in the cure of the blues—a complaint that is always rife."

"My dispensary is the theatre, and although I apply my sovereign remedy (like a panel doctor) wholesale to large parties at a time, I have, in common with the generosity of my profession, long waits, confined in a restricted dressing-room, when time hangs wearily and the tedium has to be relieved."

"In the midst of anxious and trying professional work, this avocation of philately lifts me out of myself."

"An early flair of mine was Greek stamps, and I submit if you want to study the classics and get a nodding acquaintance with the charming and consequently naughty goddesses of ancient Greece, your pleasant method is to collect the stamps of Greece and Crete."

DAUGHTER SOLD.

Mother Gives Beautiful Girl to Wealthy Spaniard for Money.

The Toulouse police are inquiring into the alleged sale of a beautiful seventeen-year-old girl by her mother, says the Central News.

The girl was sent to Barcelona with a wealthy Spaniard who promised to marry her. On arrival, however, the girl found that marriage was not the man's intention, and she heard that her mother had received a considerable sum of money in exchange for her.

She eluded the man, returned home, and informed the police.

SHOCK RESTORES SPEECH.

An Italian workman, Umberto Guisto, who had been dumb through shell-shock since 1918, fell from a scaffolding at Nancy, and only saved himself by clutching at a protruding pole.

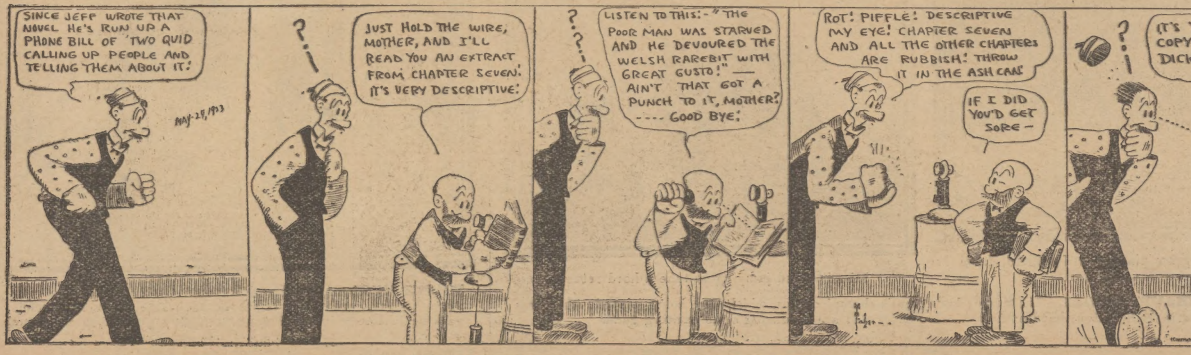
The shock, however, restored his speech.

VICTORIA STREET, S.W.1.

Perhaps you have heard about these things and in that case you would not be all right and I am sure about what you would do.

The above is a facsimile extract of a letter written on azure notepaper ringed. The number of the house in Victoria-street is purposely omitted. TEN POUNDS WILL BE PAID to the first person who proves to the satisfaction of the undersigned the writer of the letter. Apply by letter to Withers, Bensons, Currie, Williams, 4, Arundel-street, Strand, London, W.C.2.

JEFF IS PROUD OF HIS NOVEL. By BUD FISHER.



SO HE READS EXTRACTS FROM IT TO HIS FRIENDS ON THE 'PHONE.

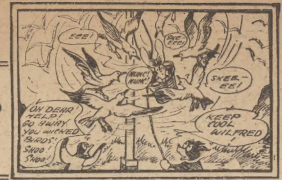


Six amusing pictures of the—

CANDIDATES FOR CANINE HONOURS

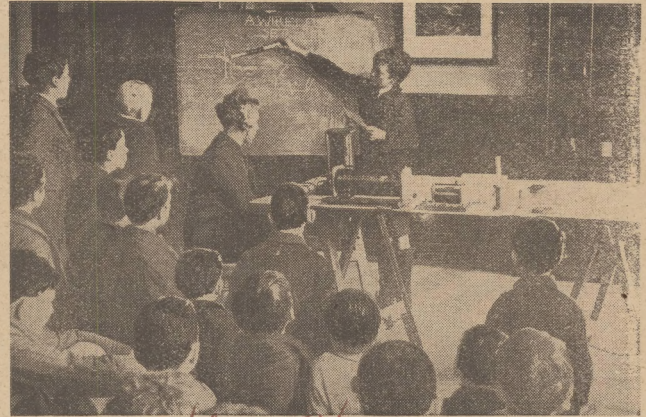


A trio of smart young puppies exhibited by Mrs. P. M. Forsyth-Forrest at the Sealyham Terrier Championship Show, the first show in England to be devoted solely to this breed and held yesterday at the Holborn Hall.



—three famous pets on page 11.

SCHOOLBOYS WHO LECTURE ON WIRELESS



A boy at Lawn-lane School, Vauxhall, lecturing to his class-mates on how to make a listening-in set for half-a-crown. Each boy in this wireless class has to take his turn at lecturing to the others.



Mrs. H. H. Philpott (formerly Miss Mabel Russell, the actress), who yesterday was nominated as Conservative candidate for the Berwick by-election.



Sir Jessie Probyn, Governor of Jamaica, whose term of office, normally expiring next month, is likely, it is stated, to be extended till 1926.



HOUSE OF COMMONS CHRISTENING?—Mr. John Brotherton, M.P. for Gateshead, his wife and eight children. None of the children, it is reported, has been baptised and it has been suggested that Mr. Brotherton should have them christened together in the Crypt of St. Stephen's.



TO SEE OUR PRISONS.—Left to right, Dr. A. Munnelesser, the Hon. Wade Ellis and the Hon. C. S. Whitney, an American Commission who have come to study our prison methods.



Miss Peggy Ingram playing a forehand drive in the women's doubles.



Miss Stafford jumping to take a hard return.

SURREY CHAMPIONSHIPS.—The Surrey lawn tennis championships, which are being played on grass courts at Surbiton, have attracted a big entry and are producing some exciting games.



TO SEE MUSSOLINI.—Mrs. Chapman Catt (right), the retiring president, with Mrs. Corbett Ashby, the new president, walking in the Women's Suffrage Congress procession at Rome.